

MASSILLON DAILY INDEPENDENT.

FOURTH YEAR.

MASSILLON, O., SATURDAY, JANUARY 10, 1891.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

GREAT Red Letter Sale of Cloaks

WILL BEGIN
Monday, January 12th,
at
HUMBERGER'S

Ladies, Misses and Children's Cloaks of all kinds will go. Don't miss this great opportunity to get a garment, of late style at less than manufacturers cost.

HUMBERGER'S

Warwick Block

The First National Bank

MASSILLON, OHIO.
S. HUNT, President.
GEO. HARSH, Vice President.
C. STEES, Cashier.
J. M. SCHUCKERS, Asst. Cashier.
Capital Stock and Surplus \$250,000.
Interest Bearing Certificates Issued

SEE GEORGE SNYDER

Before you buy your BOOTS AND SHOES

The Manufacturer's Accident Company,

GENEVA, N. Y.
Is Doing the Largest Business of Any Accident Company in the U. S. To-day. Our Specialty is Prompt Payment of Claims.

Mr. J. P. Patterson, the leading agricultural implement dealer of Alliance, Ohio, who has taken out policies with the General Agent, Mr. C. F. Barrett, who can be found at the office of the Prudential Insurance Company, in the Warwick Block, every evening from 7 to 9, until January 15th. Look at handbills distributed to you at your home or on the street. It will pay you to invest in this company at a cost of 8 1/2 cents a day.

Below will be found a list of prominent business men of Alliance, Ohio, who have taken out policies with the General Agent, Mr. C. F. Barrett, who can be found at the office of the Prudential Insurance Company, in the Warwick Block, every evening from 7 to 9, until January 15th. Look at handbills distributed to you at your home or on the street. It will pay you to invest in this company at a cost of 8 1/2 cents a day.

John M. Stillwell, Mayor.
Harper Brosius, Farmer.
Thos. M. Stacey, Chief of Police.
Amos W. Coates, Prop. Lever Lake Works.
Dr. J. H. Tresselt.
Dr. Thomas L. Morgan.
Dr. Wm. W. Harter.
Dr. Samuel T. Keel.
Robert J. McLaughlin, Clothier.
Samuel D. Lane, Milliner.
F. J. Foto, Grain Dealer.
J. F. Patterson, Agricultural Implement Dealer.
Frank Atkins, Barber.
Les Atkins, Barber.
James Hargis, Barber.
Geo. W. H. Man, Grocer.
Lon Russell, Grocer.
E. S. Gilbert, Grocer.
David S. Moore, Grocer.
F. V. Cassaday, of A. S. Cassaday & Co.
James Craven, Contractor.
Henry Faubel, Blacksmith.
Alex. B. Love, of Oby & Love.
E. Underwood, Store Dealer.
Thos. K. Cree, Sec'y Y. M. C. A.
John Townsend, Insurance Agent.
J. H. Cronin, Insurance Agent.
C. Johnson, Insurance Agent.
Anson S. Springer, Springer Bros.
James W. Springer, Springer Bros.
Charles Dacouly, Springer Bros.
Lindley Jones, Nurseryman.
Wm. S. Dickerson, Boiler Shop.

Many other prominent business men of Alliance can be given as references, but we feel that this list will convince any one of the high standing of the Manufacturer's Accident Indemnity Company. Any further information will be cheerfully given by C. F. BARRETT, Gen'l Agt., Prudential Ins. Co., office, Warwick Block, Massillon.

"Homeo Ton"

The never failing remedy for malaria, and indigestion, and the best blood purifier known, may be found at the drug stores of E. S. Craig, Z. T. Baltzly and Morganthaler & Heister.

RUSSELL & CO.,

MASSILLON, OHIO.

BUILDERS OF

Plain and Automatic Engines

BOILERS,

Threshing Machines

AND ENGINES,

HORSE POWERS,

Saw Mills, Etc.

MATTHEW BROS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

GROCERIES

—AND—

PROVISIONS.

—ALL THE—

Best Grades of Flour

BUTTER, EGGS and POULTRY

a Specialty.

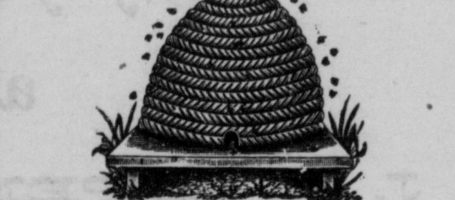
All kinds of Goods in their Season.

Mill Feed and Baled Hay.

No. 2 - W. Tremont St.

We are Carefully Looking

Through all the departments of the
Massillon Bee Hive Cash Store,



And marking down everything in the way of Winter Goods. Preferring to close them out at Very Low Prices than to carry them over the summer. In this

SPECIAL SALE

We have decided to close out a line of Calicoes at 3 cts. per yard. A limited quantity of those splendid 10 1/2 Blankets are still on hand, but going rapidly at 75c per pair.

Respectfully,

ALLMAN & PUTMAN.

HAVE YOU SEEN!

Hathaway's

Jewelry Store,

It is

FULL OF GOODS

HAS

The Lowest Prices

AND

Engraving Free.

COLEMAN.

THE JEWELER

New and Complete stock in all the very latest styles.

Sterling SILVERWARE,

Dozens, Half Dozens, Single pieces.

Diamonds,

Watches

Jewelry.

Largest Stock in the City

NO. 5 ERIE STREET.

REAL ESTATE

BULLETIN.

For Sale-Residences

Four room house, South Erie street, corner lot \$1,400

One lot on South Erie street, \$2,000

Five roomed house, West Oak street. Stone cellar, \$2,000

Four roomed house George street, 0

For Rent.

Store room in Opera Block, now occupied by Goodhart Bros. Possession given April 1st, 1891.

Business Property.

Ninety-two feet front on Erie street, on P. Ft. W. & C. Ry., and Ohio canal. Unexcelled location for manufacturing.

Vacant Lots.

One lot on West Tremont street, \$485

One lot on South Erie street, \$2,000

Two lots on Wehrer street, \$225.

Forty-two lots in Kent Jarvis' 2d add. \$200 to \$400

Nineteen lots in my Richville Ave. add., \$235

One lot on South Erie street, in Julia M. Jarvis sub-division, \$250.

One lot on East Main street, best lot on the street \$2,100.

One lot just off West Tremont street, \$900.

Six lots near the C. L. & W. and W. & L. S. railroads, \$300.

Also have on my list many choice Western lands for sale or exchange, and many other bargains.

Easy Terms, Long Time, Low Interest

CALL AND SEE ME.

JAS. R. DUNN,

E. D. Wileman,

ENGINEER & SURVEYOR,

OFFICE IN WARWICK BLOCK.

All work accurately and promptly attended to. P. O. Box, 47.

Real Estate bought, sold and exchanged.

COME ON NOW Our Store is open Again.

Friday we were closed all day and marked the entire stock way down.

If you want Clothing at almost nothing we can accommodate you

C. M. Whitman,

THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY STRICTLY

One Price Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher,

IN MASSILLON.

OUR ENTIRE STOCK OF

Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing

At 25 per cent Reduction, for one week,

Commencing, January 10th

DIELHENN'S DOUBLE STORE

Nos. 11 E. Main, and 6 South Erie Streets

MASSILLON, O.

ERHARD & SCHIMKE.

BREWERS AND BOTTLERS.

MASSILLON, O.

1890 WE LEAD 1890

Holiday Goods Received Daily

An endless variety of Fine Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Cylinder Book Cases, Ladies Catinets and Desks, Music Cabinets, Foot Rests, Fine Polished Tables, Polished Oak Rockers,

MANY STYLES TO SELECT FROM.

All of which will be sold at the very lowest cash prices. Call and examine and be convinced that what we say is no humbug.

WILLAMAN & HIGERD,

42 and 44 South Erie Street,

THEY ARE CHEAP AND ALL THE RAGE,

BLACK CHEVIOTS.

We have them in all the different weaves, also a

Choice Line of New Woolens

Of the very latest styles, which we are making up at very

popular prices.

LOWE THE TAILOR,

OPERA BLOCK, SECOND FLOOR.

THE WEST SIDE

GROCERY

Is the best place to purchase anything and everything in the

Grocery

—AND—

Provision

Line. In addition to the especial convenience to those who live west of the river, we make prices that make it an object to come from all corners of the city.

Goods may be ordered by telephone, and will be promptly delivered.

ED. HERING,

132 and 134, West Tremont Street.

MASSILLON, O.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Formerly with T. K. Lee in the Minch block and No. 1 East Tremont street, has started a first-class

New Laundry at No. 45 East Main Street

Where he will be prepared to show to the public the finest work in his line. He has the latest improved machinery.

New shirts, 15c, 2 for 25c. Shirts, 10c. Collars, 5c. Ladies Collars, 5c for 10c. Cuffs, 5c.

JOSEPH COLEMAN, President, J. H. Hunt, Cashier.

Does a General Banking Business

Interest paying Certificates of Deposit Issued.

South Erie Street, MASSILLON OHIO

SALMAGUNDI.

TO-DAY'S DOINGS IN THIS TOWN

Personal Notes and Brief Mention of Many Things.

THE WEATHER.—For Ohio—Saturday light snow, stationary temperature. George Roseman predicted bad weather for today.

Miss Mary Flod, of Bolivar, is visiting Mrs. S. Kohl.

Mr. and Mrs. Perkins of Albion, Mich., have returned home.

Mrs. V. S. Brown is spending the day with friends in Dalton.

The Rev. A. R. Marshall, of New Philadelphia, is in the city.

Mr. Peter Eckert, one of Dalton's influential business men, is in the city.

A. H. Wenger and wife, of South street, will spend Sunday at Burton City.

Miss Hattie Lewis, of Millford, N. H., is visiting her cousin, Miss Harriet Russell.

Master Willie Conrad went to Bolivar this afternoon, to visit his mother and brother.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beresford, are visiting Mr. Beresford's relatives, at Wellsville.

THE INDEPENDENT would like to obtain a few copies of the issue of Dec. 31 and Jan. 1.

The W. & L. road is now receiving freight from Steubenville and all intermediate points.

A sign in a western city reads: "Shute, the watchmaker." Up to the latest date no one has done so.

William Thornburgh, general manager of the Valley Railway, spent last night at the Hotel Conrad.

A regularly quarterly dividend of one per cent has been declared on Wheeling & Lake Erie preferred stock.

Ex-Sheriff Geo. W. Bowers, of New Philadelphia, is in the city, accompanied by Mrs. Bowers, visiting friends.

The name of E. M. Jones, given last night as a contributor to the Griswold fund, should have read E. A. Jones.

The 6-months-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lacombe was buried from St. Mary's Catholic church this morning.

The Rev. E. L. Kemp has returned from Cleveland, where he attended the trial of the Rev. Howard MacQueney.

Mrs. W. M. Suttle, who recently fell and was severely injured, is able to be moved to her home at Burton City to-day.

Mrs. Christian Snyder, of Albion, Mich., who has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Snyder has returned.

The ladies aid society of the M. E. Church held a meeting this afternoon at which officers were elected for the coming year.

The Ohio senate, yesterday, adopted a resolution of condolence to Senator Howells in the bereavement caused by the recent death of Mrs. Howells.

Miss Mamie Snyder's return from New Brighton, Pa., gave reason for a surprise party, attended last night by a large number of people, at the residence of David Clark.

The ice breaking boat was at work in the canal this afternoon, and attracted scores of spectators to watch the ease with which it opened navigation on the watery highway of commerce.

Mr. J. C. Haring, who is a member of Hart Post G. A. R., has received an elegantly engraved commission as aid-de-camp to General W. G. Veazey, commander in chief of that organization.

Mrs. Joseph Snyder, who for some weeks has been visiting friends in New Brighton, Pa., returned yesterday, and will move into the house now owned by Mrs. Madison, in West Main street, Tuesday next.

At the meeting of the Episcopal mite society, in the lecture room of the church last night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. G. L. Albright; vice president, Mrs. E. B. Upham; treasurer, Miss Mary Arnold.

Miss Kate Limbach was tendered a birthday surprise at her home in Wooster street last night by about forty neighbors and friends. Refreshments were served, and dancing was indulged in until the welcome company separated at a late hour.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Newstetter, of Park street, happily celebrated the seventh anniversary of their marriage, at their home, last night. The young men of the office were all in attendance, and presented Mr. and Mrs. Newstetter with a handsome chair.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Merwin, Master Fred, and Miss Mamie Merwin will leave one week from Monday for Portland, Oregon. Mr. Merwin will take charge of Russell & Co.'s branch house at that point, one of the most responsible positions in the business.

A delightful surprise party was tendered Miss Lizzie Landon, last night, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Bechtel, West Main street, the occasion being Miss Lizzie's sixteenth birthday. The company numbered about forty young people, and progressive euchre and other diversions were indulged in and greatly enjoyed.

Mr. Albert Wetter has tied his affections to a valuable English greyhound, which somebody unkindly suggests he is fattening for market. When he asked for a collar to fit the animal at a jeweler's, the other day, he was shown a basket of napkin rings. Notwithstanding

these disrespectful attentions, the dog is a fine one, with a truly aristocratic curve in his tail.

Five canal boats loaded with coal are ice bound at this port, and will continue northward as soon as opportunity arises. There are six other boats wintering here. Altogether from 120 to 140 boats navigate this division, and they are scattered all along the line. Twelve crews are in Tuscarawas county getting out ship timber and cordwood, thus providing their own freight for the next season. "Canalers" are, generally speaking, very industrious, and they have had a fair season. If the channel should again open they would now have all they could do.

THE GRISWOLD FUND

Contributions Still Coming in for the Children.

The fund for the relief of the orphan Griswold children is still visibly swelling. A communication on this subject is unavoidably laid over until Monday. The INDEPENDENT will be glad to have all who have not done so call and contribute. The condition of the fund raised by this paper at 2 o'clock to-day was as follows:

Previously acknowledged	\$72.00
Mrs. Austin Lynch, Canton	5.00
Cash	1.00
Miss F. Landon	1.00
Wm. Krieger	.25
Cash	.25
Cash	1.00
A. L. Morganthaler	.50
Cash	.50
Mrs. Grapewine	.25
Cash	.50
Cash	.50
Cash	.50
J. E. Smith	.50
J. J. Allard	.25

WHAT THE SENATOR SAYS.

Advance Opinions as to the Work of the Legislature.

Senator Howells gracefully yielded a few minutes yesterday evening from the urgent business affairs demanding his attention to answer one or two brief interrogatories regarding the present adjourned session of the legislature, for which he will leave next Monday.

The senator thinks the session will be an unusually long one, one of the main questions which will probably consume a great deal of time being that of determining upon some satisfactory form of municipal government, that is, for the large cities. He thinks everyone of the large cities will be represented by a bill for the government of all, and the difficulty will come in harmonizing the various ideas.

The question of ballot reform, or rather a new election law, will, the senator thinks, also claim, and receive, a great deal of attention. He thinks something on the order of the Australian system will be the outcome, but for himself has carefully investigated the Indiana law and it comes pretty near to meeting his conceptions as to what is required. He will not prepare a bill himself for the reason that it is probable two-thirds of the members will have their ideas embodied in that form on the subject, and the other third can entertain themselves evolving an acceptable statute on the question from the mass of opinions presented for their consideration.

The question of revising the tax laws, said the senator, would also be an important question, and as opinions also differ materially upon that important matter it will also aid materially in extending the session beyond its usual length.

An Exchange Street Fire.

Exchange street had a very narrow escape, about 9 o'clock this morning, from what might have been a disastrous conflagration. The fire was not properly connected, and the fire from a stove recently put up caught at the chimney on the second floor and in addition to charring several barrels standing there, burned the floor sufficiently to fill the room with smoke, which led to the discovery of the cause and it was suppressed without any damage being done.

A New Regiment.

A. J. Cries, of Canton, colonel commanding the 8th Reg., U. R. K. of P., of Ohio, was in the city last night. Col. Cries is of the opinion that within a year there will be a regiment of the Uniform Rank established on the Eastern Ohio river front, with headquarters in all likelihood in Steubenville. He left at noon to-day for Toronto and will inspect the Division at that place this evening.—Steubenville Gazette.

Hart Post Installation.

The following named officers were installed last evening at Hart Post, No. 134 G. A. R. James Peacock, Senior Past P. C. installing officer; Frank Shallenberger, P. C.; Benton Smith, S. V. C.; William Morrow, J. V. C.; J. C. Haring, adjutant; Henry Huber, Q. M.; E. D. Dossow, S. J. P. Cady, C. C. Cosier, O. D.; Charles D. Millard, O. G.; John Ellis, sergeant major; Fred Hose, Q. M. S.

Anxious to be Policemen.

The terms of the members of the police will expire on the 21st. It is understood that there is almost a score of applicants for the places, in addition to the four now serving, and who have not signified any intention of declining a reappointment, but there is no outward manifestation of strife to secure the places.

The Mayor's Court.

T. G. Waybright was run in last night for a plain drunk and paid \$5.00 this morning.

Frank Benedict was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out by Agent E. P. Edgar, charging him with having stolen iron grate bars from the W. & L. E. depot. A hearing in the case was set for 9 o'clock this afternoon.

Mike Bruch and Wm. Vickers quarreled over a game of cards in Anton Claus's saloon in Railroad street, last night, and were locked up. Both were arraigned this afternoon and each assessed \$4.00. Bruch paid, and Vickers put up his watch and chain as collateral.

The want column is authority on "situations and help wanted."

FRESH FROM THE WIRES.

A FAVORABLE SETTLEMENT OF THE DUEBER WORKS CASE.

The Details of the Arrangement not to be Given out—Left Under a Cloud—Doings in the Court House—Chaplain Vattmann Leaves for the West.

CANTON, Jan. 10.—The probabilities are that an agreement will be reached, possibly to-night, by which work can be resumed in the Dueber Hampden works. At a conference held last night a proposition was submitted, and it is understood that all parties concerned favored its acceptance. While the proposition is of a private nature, no harm can come of saying that the board of trade will see that the present difficulties will be tidied over and it is probable that work will be resumed in a short time.

At 3 o'clock this afternoon it is stated that prominent members of the board of trade have guaranteed the payment of the indebtedness of the Dueber Company to Charles D. Rood, and that papers have been drawn up. The assignment will soon be raised, and the prospects are bright for the early resumption of work. The Hampden stock now held by Mr. Rood as security for the payment of the notes given by Mr. Dueber, is to be turned over to the Canton men who furnish the guarantee. If Mr. Dueber meets his obligations, when the last note is paid the stock will be turned over to him.

Gus Stevenson, a printer, has left the city under a cloud. He is charged, with stealing a large quantity of paint and selling it to second-hand dealers. He leaves a family in poor circumstances.

The grand jury will be in session two weeks. The Lewis embezzlement was the case on which witnesses were examined this morning. Liquor cases from Magnolia and North Industry are also receiving attention.

UNCLE SAM'S OPEN GATE.

BILL NYE INSPECTS IT AND MAKES SOME SUGGESTIONS.

He Spends a Day at the Barge Office in New York and Sees the Immigrants Come to America to Roost—Some of His Remarks Not Complimentary.

(Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.)

The past three months in the history of foreign emigration to these shores have been the heaviest corresponding months in the whole time since Powhatan, the ponderous chief, in the midst of a council fire looked suddenly across the dimpling sea and said to one of his stenographers, "Alas! we are discovered."

So, therefore, while we legislate against the manufactured articles of the European, we receive the European him-



AT THE BARGE OFFICE.

self by the thousand, and seek to educate and deodorize him, and make a voter of him at a rapid rate.

A short time ago I spent an afternoon at the landing place of the imported citizen, the new and temporary Castle Garden at the Barge office. It is very much crowded, of course, but good natured officials handle the great multitude—the jabbering, excited mob, flavored with the essence of flora de bilgewater—as easily as we used to run our steers into different shutes, or brand the bleating calves on the zephyrus plains of Wyoming in the years ago.

The wealthy tourist who dreads sea sickness fills his patrician pelt full of champagne as he goes up the gangplank, and cheerily sends one slug of extra dry to commune with another until, with a head upon him like the Sphinx, he steps ashore more or less artificially elated, and glad of it. But the steerage gentleman with more to disturb him in a gastric way must solace himself with raw spirits or vodka or Tabasco sauce.

I stood on the wharf and watched these future voters as they landed. The hyena dog with the murderous can opener concealed in his boot, the coyote from the rural districts of Russia, the rough and tough element from away back up the Gulch of Desperation, grown in the back lot of tyrannical centuries and fostered by the ammonia of decomposing kingdoms.

Some of these emigrants are returned, not because they are lacking in merit, but because they are not available for our columns. With no money and no friends and no job, evidently the debris of a European almshouse, they go back if they are not bright enough to conceal the fact. Also the contract labor people—if they give it away, but they do not. Will he criminate himself and go back to a lingering death when he has a job here already engaged? Scarcely!

Therefore the officers who have the duty of ascertaining these facts are working against very heavy odds. An elderly gentleman I saw yesterday because he had never worked—landed while I was there. He was an Englishman fresh from the venerable almshouse of the mother country. He told Mr. Simpson so because he didn't know any better. The almshouse from which he came did not give him a dress rehearsal before he left.

"And why did you come here if you had nothing or wouldn't work?"

"Why, me dear man, I thought it would be no arm to change me diet. They gave me a pound and said God bless you, do you know, and told me to try a New York poorhouse, where they have fresh buffalo outlets every day and wild geese that the paupers kills in the almshouse yard now and again."

He is now doubtless on the briny wave, gayly returning to England along with a case of mal de mer, wishing, no doubt, that he had known more on the start and gradually added to it on his way to America.

Gen. O'Brien, the superintendent of emigration, has an office in the corner of the big granite building, and back of that is the human corral, where busy officials scout the stupid mass of dazed and still wobbly steerage people through their various shutes and toward their destination, all the way from Massachusetts to Montana, though most of them will remain to roasts the peasant and picka the rag or select the mayor for New York.

The freshening breeze pours in at the rear of the barge office all the time, but it has its hands full. It is laden with the salt and salvation of thousands of miles of ocean, and is used to it besides and yet it has its sympathy.

The first job, of course, is to record the name, nativity, age, sex and destination of the emigrant, also to learn if he has any money. Some of them cannot understand this. They want to know why anybody should have the right to inquire into their affairs that way. Then the money, if they have any, is changed into American money, and a receipt given besides for the amount so changed. No chance for downing the new citizen in that way.

While I stood there an Irish girl paused at the registry desk, gave her name and her age. Then, when asked if she had

any money, she said she had two pounds, and that Mr. McGoggin, "a gentleman I met on the stamer, has me money. I'm goin wid him, sor, to Colorado."

"And have you no friends that you were to meet here?"

"Sure I've a brother in Brooklyn that is to mate me here, but I've a grade wid Mr. McGoggin. I met on the stamer, to go wid him to Colorado."

So the search began for Mr. McGoggin. He was found down in the branding shute, for he couldn't get away, and was brought up to be identified. He was a very plain man, indeed, was Mr. McGoggin, with a retousse nose that looked like a sway back dormer window in a gale of wind. He had nice warm red throat whiskers and a rich tonsillitis tone of voice. Mr. McGoggin reluctantly gave up the two pounds, and the red checked girl with the trusting heart was told to remain riveted to that spot till her brother from Brooklyn came for her.

"You girls," said Mr. Simpson, "make us more trouble than all the rest put together. You suspect nobody except the people who are trying to take care of you. Quick as you step out the door of the barge office you hand over your tin box to the first yahoo that speaks to you, and start for Goliad or the Yamhill valley on foot with him if he says so. That was a fine bird, indeed, that you picked up on the steamer and gave your money to, wasn't he? That mug of his would stop a Broadway car."

I used to think that the Mormons, the imported Mormons, were the toughest lot that I ever saw, but the odor of sanctity was the same that you meet now at the barge office.

When the Mormons landed in New York city they were at once conveyed in bulk to the already fertilized valleys of the Jordan, and along the route this rich nut brown flavor of the steerage, unbroken by the harsh intrusion of the chloride or the germicide, withered the sage brush and killed cattle on the range.

And yet the emigrant himself does not mind it. He even sits down and eats his rather plain meal in the midst of it.

Somehow it seems to me that we are getting a much tougher crowd of emigrants each year than we got the year before. They are not in such a good state of preservation as they used to be. There is more contract labor and imported pauper business than there used to be.

"We have to look out for poor people who land here," said an official, "and not let them starve. If we do not send them back we must keep an eye on them. The local authorities will not give them a mouthful till they have been here a year. I used to be called on regularly over at the Castle by a big red faced Englishman for help. Every day he was there. Finally I got tired of giving him bread tickets. It hurt me internally every time I did it, so I said at last: 'Get out of here. I am done helping you. Begone! You are so healthy it makes me mad, and you stroll about the battery and eat the bread of idleness, preferring it to the kind that people get by honest sweat. Get out! Scat!'"

"And do you refuse to give me bread?"

"Yes, I do."

"Very well, sir. I'll report you to the British consul."

"And so he would, too," said the official. "A big, two fisted man, who knew the record of every bull pup and pugilist in England, what he weighed in condition and out of condition, who his parents were away back to the Conquest and whose kennel he belonged to, and yet he wouldn't beat a carpet or help lift a piano in the land of his adoption."

While I was present a young man in some way got mixed up at the gangplank with the emigrants, and was forced by the crowd up the stairs into the corral while the gate was closed, and he for the time had to be an emigrant. He swore quite a good deal because he could not get out, and spoke disrespectfully of the emigrants; but his environments enjoyed it first rate. He had a good deal of difficulty in proving that he was a resident of New York and not a European pauper. Finally he was permitted to escape, and the way he lit out brought back to my mind the day when I hurried back to Washington from Bull Run, fearing that other excursionists might precede me and get the most desirable rooms at the hotels.

There is a style of reciprocity now existing between this country and Europe which, as an American of French

descent, I desire hereby to dislike and most earnestly deplore. We are not only the recipients of innumerable paupers and slaves—for the contract laborer is nothing less nor more than an unshackled slave—but the mother country sends us by every steamer from one to a dozen friendly girls, who have been shipped here by faithless lovers to hide their disgrace in America. These girls we get in exchange for the handsome daughters of our swaggering young republic, who go abroad dowered with the dollars of their dads to wed the moth eaten suckers of some great family tree. It is not a fair swap.

We give our most beautiful and best, and in return we get the cast off, lastingly mold of doubtful debutantes and the unacknowledged children, perhaps, of a concupiscent nobility.

If the allied powers and other tottering dynasties whose rulers have been

diseased and debauched for centuries, and who poke fun at our industry while they eat our groceries, and who live on and off their American fathers-in-law, will take back their paupers, and their unscheduled children, and their shiftless, songless and erratic sparrows, and cease to ship undesirable and malodorous people here every time a pest house, an almshouse or a conservatory of leprosy burns down, I for one will be much obliged, and will cheerfully return at an early date to said allied powers the restless little stowaway I caught on my coat collar after I got home from the barge office.

Bill Nye

Awful!

Dashley—Just been reading an account of a shipwreck. A crew remained for days in midocean suffering the crudest pangs of hunger.

Cashley—Oh, pshaw! These stories are always exaggerated.

Dashley—They even thought of cannibalism when they were thrown upon a desert island, but even there they could get nothing to eat.

Cashley—Oh, they could have worried along on a little moss or seaweed or something.

Dashley—Think of it—no cigars to smoke.

Cashley (with suddenly awakening interest)—Poor devils! Horrible, wasn't it?—America.

A Cold Day.

They were walking on Connecticut avenue yesterday afternoon, and it was cold enough to freeze the hands of a clock. She had on a pair of light undressed kid gloves and he had on mittens.

"Jimmy!" she exclaimed, slapping her hands together, "but these kids are too cold for anything."

"I don't see why," he said, very comfortably.

"Don't you?" she snapped at him scornfully. "I presume it is because they are undressed."—Washington Star.

A Forced Market.

At this moment the goose bites off his gold locket and swallows it.

"How much for the goose? What, two dollars! You ought to be ashamed to ask such a price! I wouldn't give you one."

Another famous shoemaker was Robert Bloomfield, an English poet of the last century. The son of a tailor, he learned to read at the village school and was sent to London to learn his trade. There, by attending debating societies and reading sundry books, he became almost unconsciously a poet. The first poem he wrote was sent to The London Magazine and accepted. In later years he received a small annuity from those who recognized his genius, but during the greater part of his life he worked at his bench.

Shoemakers have also given us Sturgeon, a famous English electrician, and within the last few years a profound naturalist was discovered in the person of Thomas Edwards, a shoemaker, whose name in science is now identified with one of the species of crustacea. One of the most noted of shoemakers was William Gifford, the founder and editor of The London Quarterly Review. His father was a plumber and glazier, and being in destitute circumstances the lad was first sent to sea and then apprenticed to a shoemaker. While thus engaged his taste for study attracted the attention of a surgeon, who purchased his freedom and sent him to school. In later years he translated the satires of Juvenal, and edited the plays of Massinger and the works of Ben Jonson. He is interred in Westminster Abbey.

Very Like Him.

"Your son ordered these pictures of me."

"Well, they certainly look like him. Has he paid you?"

"No, sir."

"That looks still more like him."—Fliegende Blätter.

Consideration.

Wife—John, I hear burglars down stairs; you'd better get up.

Husband—Sh! Don't think of such a thing! I might startle him, and, who knows?—perhaps the poor fellow has heart disease.—Binghamton Leader.

Not Improbable.

Culby—I want to ask you for your daughter's hand.

Stern Parent—Huh! you want to have possession of it, I suppose, so that you can make her put it in my pocket for you.—Munsey's Weekly.

Love's Laugh.

Mr. John Smith (trying to get her to elope with him)—Love laughs at locksmiths, darling.

Darling (indignantly)—Yes, and at John Smiths, too! Good evening, sir.—Washington Star.

The Inevitable Result.

Cobwiger—What did you do when you came to that part of your dream when all your hopes seemed about to be realized?

Merritt—Woke up.—Munsey's Weekly.

Of Course.

"Schneider, what is the name of that new powder they're using in the army to prevent night attacks of the enemy?"

"Insect powder, of course."—Fliegende Blätter.

diseased and debauched for centuries, and who poke fun at our industry while they eat our groceries, and who live on and off their American fathers-in-law, will take back their paupers, and their unscheduled children, and their shiftless, songless and erratic sparrows, and cease to ship undesirable and malodorous people here every time a pest house, an almshouse or a conservatory of leprosy burns down, I for one will be much obliged, and will cheerfully return at an early date to said allied powers the restless little stowaway I caught on my coat collar after I got home from the barge office.

Bill Nye

Awful!

Dashley—Just been reading an account of a shipwreck. A crew remained for days in midocean suffering the crudest pangs of hunger.

Cashley—Oh, pshaw! These stories are always exaggerated.

Dashley—They even thought of cannibalism when they were thrown upon a desert island, but even there they could get nothing to eat.

Cashley—Oh, they could have worried along on a little moss or seaweed or something.

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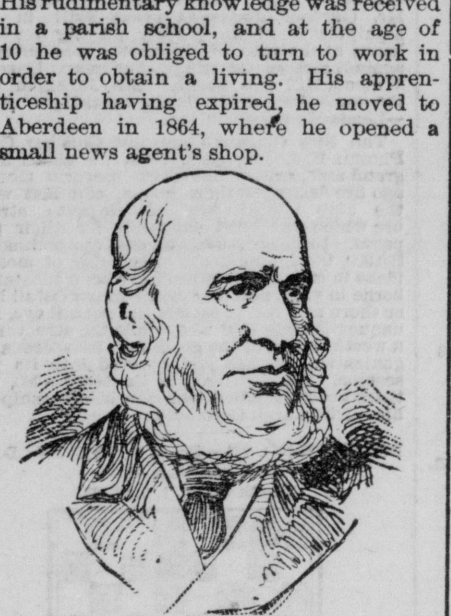
WITH HANDS AND BRAIN

HOW FAMOUS MEN HAVE TOILED UP FROM THE RANKS.

The Standard History of Scotland Just Completed by a Shoemaker—Other Noted Sons of St. Crispin—Literary Recruits from Various Trades.

(Copyright by American Press Association.)

The English newspapers have recently said much of the remarkable literary achievements of "plain John Mackintosh, news agent and author." He is a Scotch shoemaker, who has also made books. He is described as "a person once in humble circumstances, who, surmounting the difficulties of an imperfect education, has produced one of the most complete histories of Scotland ever written." His rudimentary knowledge was received in a parish school, and at the age of 10 he was obliged to turn to work in order to obtain a living. His apprenticeship having expired, he moved to Aberdeen in 1864, where he opened a small news agent's shop.



JOHN MACKINTOSH.

The library of the university being easy of access, he spent many hours among its literary treasures, and was enabled to carry to a successful termination the great purpose of his life, although under conditions that would have daunted less determined men. Mackintosh is now about 57 years of age, and still occupies the little shop, around the shelves of which are arranged copies of his famous book in four big volumes, while the counter is covered with daily and weekly newspapers. "On my shop counter," he recently wrote, "amid the noise and bustle of these stirring streets, the four volumes of my history were written and the proof sheets corrected and revised, all being done while customers were coming in and going out and constantly interrupting me. From the time I began to write the first volume until the last was published I have been occupied nineteen years."

Great and praiseworthy as have been his achievements, John Mackintosh is not an exceptional example of the attainment of success, literary or otherwise, under adverse circumstances. Indeed, the triumph of mind over environment is one of the glories of modern civilization.

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STEPHEN GIRARD.

Many of the great apostles of progress have come from the ranks, and the poorest have taken the highest places. In America we have the example of Benjamin Franklin, "mechanic, philosopher, writer and statesman, and one of the builders of the nation." Many of the pieces attributed to the first men of his period were written by this boy in his garret. While yet a printer he published "Poor Richard's Almanac." Before he died learned men, titled men and royalty itself vied in doing him honor.

Robert Fulton, whose name is connected with steamboat navigation, was left an orphan and received a limited primary education. While yet a boy he gained his living by his pencil in painting landscapes and portraits, until Franklin discovered in him talents of an inventive order. Before he died he had the satisfaction of seeing the first steamboat, the creature of his brain, navigating the Hudson, and the forerunner of

the vast navigation that covers the globe. Stephen Girard, distinguished as a man of wealth, mind and extraordinary bequests, among which is the Girard college of Philadelphia, landed in America as a sailor boy. Elihu Burritt, another noted American, famed as "the learned blacksmith," acquired more than a score of languages while playing his trade at the anvil.

Jonas Chickering, whose name is associated with the piano, was a farmer's lad, and apprenticed to a cabinet maker. Chauncey Jerome, the Connecticut clock-maker, started without an education, and in the place of the old wooden clocks with their cumbersome wheels, costing from \$10 to \$20, gave the world the same device in brass. With improved machinery six men are able to turn out a thousand clocks a day at a cost of only forty cents each.

Elias Howe, the inventor of the sewing machine, worked in a grist mill. Robert Bonner, the former proprietor of The New York Ledger, was a printer's boy in Connecticut, and set type until his removal to New York, where he became several times a millionaire. The only school books of Cornelius Vanderbilt were a Testament and speller. Daniel Drew was a farmer's boy, and spent the early part of his life in driving and selling cattle. Nicholas Longworth, whose name is known throughout the world in connection with vine culture and the production of American wines, was an apprentice to a shoemaker. Amos Lawrence, the great New England merchant, began life on a farm and received his early training in a village school. John Jacob Astor started for America with his wardrobe in a bundle slung over his back on a stick, his age 17, and his stock in trade five flutes and only a smattering of the English language. Ulysses S. Grant, the president of the United States, was called "Useless" Grant by his mother, he was so dull when a boy.

Stonewall Jackson in his youth was noted for his slowness. John Stow, the historian, was a tailor. So was Admiral Hobson, and the greatest tailor of them all was Andrew Johnson, once president of the United States. Abraham Lincoln was a "rail splitter," farm hand and raftsmen. Stephenson, the great railway pioneer and engineer, herded the cows for a poor widow. At the age of 18 he attended a pump, and the alphabet was a hidden mystery. Charles Dickens began his career under the humblest conditions, doing odd jobs wherever he could find them until the opportunity came to employ his wonderful pen. The first requisite for distinction possessed by Curran, the Irish orator, was that "he was not worth a shilling."

That excellence is not to be achieved save by laborious application is shown by Hugh Miller, the author of "The Old Red Sandstone" and other geological works. His only college was a Cromarty stone quarry. To such a man even a university would be ineffectual in its efforts. Richard Cobden was a boy in a London warehouse, then became clerk to a printer, studied the British Encyclopedia, and from the humblest rank in society raised himself to the highest rank in public estimation. Herschel, the astronomer, played an oboe in a military band, and Michael Faraday, the English scientist, was the son of a blacksmith, and worked as a bookbinder until he was 22 years old. John Bunyan, the author of "Pilgrim's Progress," was a tinker, and Watt, who shares in the glory of inventing the steam engine, was a mathematical instrument maker. Sir Humphrey Davy was an apothecary's apprentice.

Jeremy Taylor, the most poetical of English divines, graduated from a barber's shop. Sir Richard Arkwright, the inventor of the spinning jenny and founder of cotton manufacture, was also a barber. Shakespeare's father was a butcher and glazier, and in early life the great poet himself is supposed to have been a wool comber. Lord Tenterden, one of the most distinguished of the lord chief justices of England, sprang from a lowly position.

The common class of day laborers has given us Cook, the navigator; Burns, the plowman poet, and Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd. Masons and bricklayers have furnished Ben Jonson, "who worked at the building of Lincoln's Inn with a trowel in one hand and a book in his pocket." Among noted carpenters we find the names of Inigo Jones, the architect; Harrison, the chronometer maker; John Hunter, the physiologist; Romney and Opie, the painters, and Professor Lee, the orientalist. From the weavers have come Wilson, the ornithologist; Dr. Livingston, the missionary traveler, and Tannahill, the poet.

The lives of these men and thousands like them fill many volumes. They illustrate what may be achieved without what is called a college education, and are examples of the industry without which no success is possible.

FELIX G. DE FONTAINE.

One Cause of Wrinkled Faces.

A recent writer declares that face posture, frequently useless, continued from year to year, brings wrinkled age. "The woman who continually stretches her eyes, twists, screws and contracts her lips in mouthing her words and sentences, however charming, is forming habits of muscle use which will surely trace premature and indeleible lines."

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KANSAS CITY'S BELLES.

MAIDS AND MATRONS WHO HAVE
FAIR FACES AND BRIGHT MINDS.Nearly Every Type of Beauty Represented
by the Young Society Leaders of the
Big Burgh on the Missouri Border.
Witty and Winsome Women.

(Copyright by American Press Association.)



MRS. ROSWELL FIELD.

Among the younger married ladies of Kansas City noted for beauty of face and grace of form none is better known than Mrs. Roswell Field. She has all the life and energy of the New England girl, with the beauty and style of the fair southerner. She has a winning smile for each newcomer, and makes a friend for life of him who once enjoys the pleasure of her acquaintance. As a hostess she is perfection itself. She has acquired the delightful art of making the evenings in her little cottage a pleasure to be sought after by those who are ready to vote banquet or ball a bore. Her husband is one of the best known of the newspaper men of Kansas City, a charming conversationalist, an accomplished performer upon the violin and piano, and a thoroughly popular man. Mrs. Field's beauty is rather of the French type—black hair and eyes, a clear olive complexion and delicate features. She is very lively and vivacious, fond of society and the theatre, and one without whom no social entertainment is a success. She is among the best known and most beautiful of the younger married ladies of Kansas City.

Another lady equally charming is Mrs. Edward H. Bouton. Mrs. Bouton was



MRS. E. H. BOUTON.

formerly Miss Simms, of Cincinnati, and was a belle in that city of many pretty girls. She was married there, and is related to many of the most prominent people of that place. She is decidedly talented, and were she not so popular in society it is probable that she would be known by her work as an artist. She has a positive passion for portrait painting, and this is coupled with talent that is extraordinary. Notwithstanding her social duties, therefore, some of the best portraits in Kansas City are the work of Mrs. Bouton's hand. Mrs. Bouton is of medium height and has a beautifully rounded figure. She has large, lustrous brown eyes and dark brown hair that crowns an intellectual brow. She is the wife of a well known business man, and her home is adorned by many exquisite pieces of art.

Miss Mattie Slavens, daughter of Mr. J. W. S. Slavens, a prominent capitalist, is a type of perfect southern beauty. Great brown eyes of unfathomable depth, features as faultless in their lines as if chiseled out of marble, form of perfect symmetry,



MISS MATTIE SLAVENS.

she is a girl who at once attracts attention wherever she may go. She is divinely fair. Miss Slavens is a graduate of Wellesley and a pupil of the Conservatory of Music at Boston. After the completion of her studies she spent two years in Europe, traveling throughout its length and breadth, and visiting the farther east. She is a splendid linguist and very accomplished. She lives in Hyde Park, the aristocratic residence section of the city, in a palatial home.

There are many pretty debutantes anxiously looking forward to the gayeties of the winter. Among the most beautiful of this season's "buds" will probably be Miss Mamie Devol, daughter of Gen. Devol, the collector of internal revenue for the Kansas City district. Miss Devol is the happy possessor of the qualities that attract and retain friends, and a brilliant social success is undoubtedly before her.

Miss Cora Warner is the daughter of Maj. Cora Warner, ex-congressman, ex-commander of the G. A. R. and a leading Republican politician. Miss Warner's debut was made, therefore, in Washington, and she came to her home in Kansas City after a delightful winter there. She is rather tall and has a willowy figure, and large black eyes that sparkle like diamonds when lighted up in conversation. For two years she has been a figure in the gay society circles of the west. A constant friend and companion of Miss

Warner is Miss Ada Nave, a beautiful and accomplished girl, who rumor has it will grace Kansas City society for the last time this season, and then reign as queen in a home of her own.

Miss Lora Bullene is the daughter of the Hon. T. B. Bullene. She is very tall, a striking looking girl, with distinguished manners. Her features are regular, complexion brilliant, eyes dark, shaded by the longest of lashes, and eyebrows delicately curved. She is always gowned in exquisite taste, marked by an individuality that charmed at once.

Miss Mamie Drennon's beauty is of a kind that a portrait does not do justice to, as the play of her features and a complexion as delicate as the blush of the peach constitute her chief charm. Miss Drennon is of medium height and of very graceful form. Her large brown eyes have an expression of innocence that appeals at once to the best qualities of the sterner sex. Miss Drennon is beautiful at all times, but evening dress is particularly becoming to her.

Miss Mayme Chappel is the daughter of Mr. Phil E. Chappel, banker and capitalist and ex-state treasurer. She is an artist of much expression and an accomplished girl. She is very fond of horseback riding,



MISS MAMIE DRENNON.

and never looks better than in close fitting riding habit and tall hat, dashing along on a spirited animal that seems proud of the burden it bears.

Miss Nellie McGee, who is soon to wed Mr. William Nelson, has been considered one of the beauties of Kansas City ever since she made her debut, two years ago. Miss McGee is slightly above medium height and has dark hair and eyes.

Mrs. Lathrop Bullene is listed among the most beautiful of the young married ladies of Kansas City. At theatre, reception or ball she is always marked for her exquisite style, carriage and dress. She is tall and magnificent looking, and wears her golden hair like a crown upon her head. Her eyes are large and of deep and tender blue. Her complexion is as near perfect as a complexion could be. She is a dream of loveliness.

Miss Carrie Smith is one without whom a list of the beautiful girls of Kansas City would be incomplete. Miss Smith has features as clear cut as a cameo profile, and hair and eyes as black as an Egyptian night. She is slender, rather tall, and as graceful as a flower. Her face brightens and lightens with changing thoughts, and



MISS CARRIE SMITH.

as smile chases smile over her lips and eyes and cheeks her beauty sparkles as a drop of dew in the early light of the sunbeam.

L. D. HOBART.

Hunting for Horrors.
The horrible in truth and fiction has a strange fascination for people. In his cell at Woodstock, jail, Birchall, the Canadian murderer, who expiated his crime on the gallows, was kept busy reading and answering letters from all parts of the world. His correspondence was heavy. People wrote poems to him; sentimental women gushed over him and asked for autographs and locks of hair.

The dime museums submitted bids for the clothes he had worn on the day when Benwell was murdered, and these Birchall coolly knocked down to the highest bidder, getting \$150 for the suit.

Another enterprising showman paid the murderer for the privilege of taking a cast of his head, and is now exhibiting a life size figure of him.

The relic hunters almost stripped the woods in securing mementoes of the murder, and there is not a tree within 100 yards of the scene which does not bear the carving of the crank. Names and dates are visible everywhere—they have utilized every inch of space in recording their visits, and the gloomy swamp has been converted into a fashionable resort!

It is a grim and ghastly business. People crossed the water, coming thousands of miles to get a glimpse of Birchall and the scene where the bloody tragedy was enacted. To such a murderer's autograph is priceless, and a lock of hair a thing to be treasured and dreamed over.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A cheap and efficient lagging for steam pipes can be made out of some of the waste products of paper manufacture. The waste products in question are chiefly those coming from the different cleaning and sorting machines, which are of a fibrous nature. When dry they are mixed with potter's earth in the proportion of four to one, enough water being added to make a plastic compound. This is spread by hand over the surface to be protected in thin successive layers. When dry the coating is said to adhere firmly, and it has the additional recommendation of entailing no greater cost than that of mixing and applying it.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Bones are necessarily more or less heavy structures, but the bones of most birds, while their solid substance is exceedingly strong, are wonderfully lightened by the details of their arrangement, and still more by the fact that most of them contain not marrow, but warm (and therefore light) air.



No. 414.—A Good Wish for the Season.

(Partly by Sound.)

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13.

1 is "forever."

2, 3, 4 is "chance," "fortune."

5, 6 is a kind of dessert.

7, 8, 9 an antelope having a neck, body and tail like those of a horse, and single, recurved horns. It is found in South Africa.

10 a word often used interrogatively.

11, 12, 13 a part of the head.

No. 415.—Unfinished Rhymes.

January rules the land;

Snow lies white on every

Bare and chill the beech trees —

All the birds are flown away;

Gone the flowers that smiled in —

Streams and brooklets still and —

All the skies are winter pale;

Boughs are swaying in the —

Drifts of snow on hill and —

No. 416.—A Seasonable Pl.

Twelve rome flibustian thim on gwins

Mofr teh bunged boughs to emit,

Ot dub nad slomach ni stuyjed grinsp

Nad dylpe ni eth murems emrip

Chir tufur to bolen thoght dan dede

Rofelt tumuna,ster and eht stwineded.

No. 417.—United We Stand.

I am composed of twelve letters.

One-eleventh of Mississippi.

One-fifth of Maine.

One-seventh of Indiana.

One-seventh of New York.

One-eighth of Illinois.

One-seventh of New York.

One-eighth of Delaware.

One-seventh of Vermont.

One-fourth of Iowa.

One-ninth of Minnesota.

One-sixth of Idaho.

My whole is a state of the Union.

No. 418.—Illustrated Proverb.

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Our Checker Column.

Address all communications for this department to JOHN T. DENYER, 621 W. Fifteenth Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

GOSSIP ABOUT CHECKERS.

Mr. Robert Martins, the ex-champion of the world, is continuing to give exhibition play, with success, in Glasgow, Scotland.

Mr. Ferries has deposited fifty dollars toward bringing about his match with Mr. Bryden, who is expected to cover the amount at once.

Enclose a stamped envelope to the editor and he will mail you a list of checker books which are not to be found in any other collection.

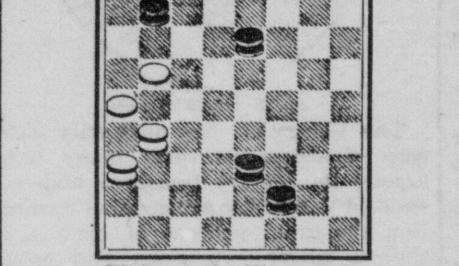
The Bradt-Denver Second Double-Corner Book is now in the hands of the binder. All those who desire a copy of it will please send their names to the editor, as this edition is comprised of only two hundred and fifty books.

Blindfold Draughts Playing.—On Monday evening last Mr. Willie Gardner gave an exhibition of blindfold draughts playing at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., 13 South Parade, Leeds, playing against six of the strongest members simultaneously. In the result Mr. Gardner won five games, and lost only one. Mr. Gardner displayed great skill in the manipulation of the pieces, playing for two hours at the rate of six moves per minute, against Messrs. Guitridge, Jackman, Hazlip, Watson, Hill and Smith. Mr. Jackman won the game through Mr. Gardner making a "slip."

The New Orleans Chess and Checker Club, Phoenix-like, has risen from its ashes more grand and greater than ever. Several months ago the club was destroyed by fire, and the club moved into an elegant structure which was built expressly for their purpose. In its erection, at a cost amounting to \$50,000, the demands and exigencies of modern ideas in club architecture have been constantly borne in view, and, however a minor detail here or there may fail to satisfy the critical eye, it is unquestionable that as a whole the structure is a worthy home of the great and prosperous organization that has just entered into its possession. The club's roll is limited to 700, and there are 225 applications for membership on file.—Pittsburgh Courier.

POSITION NO. 231.—BY MR. W. C. BELDEN, CHICAGO, ILL.

Black kings 1, 7, 23, 27.



White—9, 13. Kings 17, 21.

Black to move and win.

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CONGRESSIONAL DOINGS.

SEVERAL BILLS PASSED IN BOTH HOUSES YESTERDAY.

Oklahoma City Authorized to Issue Bonds for a Railroad—The Senate Passed the House Bill to Relieve Maj. Wham; Also, One for an Additional Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona—Messrs. Blackburn and Morgan Address the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—In the senate yesterday Mr. Cullom presented (as did many other senators) several petitions for and against the Conger land bill, also, resolutions of the Chicago chamber of commerce deprecating any further legislation in regard to silver. The senate passed the house bill for the relief of Maj. Wham, crediting him with \$28,345 government funds, of which he was robbed in Arizona in May, 1890. At 2 o'clock the finance bill was laid before the senate. Mr. Plumb gave notice of an amendment limiting to \$1,000 the compulsory requirement of deposits of United States bonds for every national bank (this not to apply to the deposit of bonds to secure public moneys in the national banks).

The Free Coinage of Silver. Mr. Blackburn addressed the Senate in advocacy of the free coinage of silver. He said he had no objection to the fourth section of the bill so far as it provided for an addition of \$200,000,000 to the circulation; but he joined in the protest that it was advice on the part of the Finance Committee looking to the perpetuation of a banking system that had been already doomed. He objected to the bill of the Finance Committee because it fell short of the demands of the people. The opponents of free coinage might rely on the veto power of the President, but that would prove to be a vain reliance. This, with him, was not a party question, for he denounced the anti-silver policy of every administration for the last 20 years. It did not matter to him that his own party was, for four years, responsible for the enduring wrong. Mr. Cleveland's administration was just as amenable to criticism and censure as had been its predecessors, or its successor. When honest toil was doomed to want and poverty, no party shackles could chain him to the defense of that which was its cause. He trusted that time had come, that the ideas of March were ushered in, silver would be restored to the position which it had held and honored for more than 3,000 years.

Mr. Morgan Discusses the Subject. Speaking of the product of American mines in gold and silver, Mr. Morgan asked what other government in the world could point to a better security for the redemption of its promises, public or private. It might be assumed that \$200,000,000 (probably 1,000,000,000) would be taken from American mines in the next ten years. An issue of circulation of one, two or three dollars to one dollar of gold or silver would be an absolute safe calculation, and with it there would be established a policy for this country as safe and immutable as the flow of water in the Mississippi river, and which might be calculated upon without any fear. Mr. Morgan yielded the floor without concluding his speech and the bill was laid aside. The senate then went into executive session, and at 5 o'clock adjourned.

Proceedings in the House. In the house Mr. Harvey, of Oklahoma, called up the bill authorizing Oklahoma City to issue bonds to provide a right of way to the Choctaw Coal and Railroad company through the city. The house then went into committee of the whole (taken from Michigan, in the chair) on the private calendar. The first bill on the calendar was one referring to the court of claims, the claim of the Citizens' bank, of Louisiana, growing out of the seizure and covering into the United States treasury of certain monies of the bank by Gen. B. F. Butler. The amount involved is \$215,000. The measure gave rise to quite a long discussion, it being advocated by Messrs. Blanchard and Boatner, of Louisiana, and opposed by Messrs. Thomas, of Wisconsin, and Grosvenor, of Ohio. After further debate Mr. Thomas moved to strike out the enacting clause. Lost—50 to 68. The hour of 5 o'clock having arrived, the bill went over, the committee rose and the house took a recess until 8 o'clock, the evening session to be for the consideration of private pension bills.

Have Abandoned Their Demand. WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—The representatives of the city of Brooklyn in the controversy between the municipal government and the census office have abandoned their demand for a recount and the house committee on the census will not consider the matter. Brooklyn's congressional representation and a delegation of Brooklyn citizens were given a hearing on the subject by the census committee, but action on the case was postponed until additional information favorable to the claim could be obtained. This information could not be furnished and hence the abandonment of the demand.

Another County Seat War. TOPEKA, KAN., Jan. 10.—Adj. Gen. Roberts started yesterday for Garfield county to prevent trouble. A dispatch received here announced that Ravenna and Eminence, rival towns, are both claiming the county seat, and that an armed force has been organized by Ravenna to capture the county record, now at Eminence. Two years ago there was a fight between armed forces from the two towns on the same matter, and several men were killed.

Twelve Inches of Snow in Colorado. DENVER, COLO., Jan. 10.—The first snow of the winter has been falling in this part of the state since midnight Wednesday and there are now eight to twelve inches on the ground. There has been no wind, but should wind begin drifting the light snow heavy blockades on the several roads may be looked for.

Col. Bayne's Plans. WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Representative Bayne, at the close of his congressional term, will rent his house to Congressman-elect John B. Robinson, and make an extensive tour of Europe, accompanied by Mrs. Bayne.

Flower Will Accept. WASHINGTON, Jan. 10.—Congressman Flower, of New York, is quoted as saying that he would accept the nomination for governor of that state if it came unopposed.

TROOPS CLOSE TO THE HOSTILES.

One Thousand Warriors in the Hostile Camp—The Committee on Col. Forsythe's Management Heard From.

PINE RIDGE AGENCY, S. D., Jan. 10.—Capt. Taylor, chief of scouts, has received letters from Short Bull and Kicking Bear, chiefs of the hostile Brules, stating that they would surrender at the agency to-day with all their people; but these letters amount to nothing in view of past events, for the Indians change their minds about as fast as they make them up. The desire of the hostiles to come in is doubtless prompted by the approach of the troops from behind and from the wings. The soldiers are slowly closing in on the hostile village. Scouts report that the troops are already so close to the hostiles that skirmishing continues at intervals during the day and night. Red Cloud, who escaped from the hostiles on Wednesday, says there are 1,000 warriors in the hostile camp, and that they are as well armed as the soldiers. This shows the magnitude of the job which lies before the soldiers, for it is tacitly admitted that whether the hostiles surrender or not they will be disarmed and dismounted. It cost the Seventh cavalry 83 officers and privates to disarm 150 of Big Foot's band, and it is admitted by everybody here that the hostiles who are on White Clay creek will never give up their rifles and ponies without a fight.

The committee which has been investigating Col. Forsythe's management of the troops at Wounded Knee has finished its report. It will make a report to Gen. Miles exonerating the colonel of any mismanagement and of any attempt to kill the women and children. Fortified Against the Hostiles. PIERRE, S. D., Jan. 10.—A ranchman named Waldron, just in from his ranch, 90 miles west, reports a band of settlers under command of Col. Tassin, of the regular army, fortified at his place against the hostiles. The latter, two days ago, sacked the town of Midland, in Nowlin county, during the night, robbing every house and running off the stock while the frightened inhabitants hid in the timber on Bad River. The place is only 25 miles from the hostile camp, and the settlers have all assembled together for protection.

THEIR FAMILIES STARVING.

Three Men Arrested for Stealing Wheat.

CLARK, MINN., Jan. 10.—This town was thrown into a furore of excitement yesterday on account of the arrest of three citizens for stealing wheat. About 2 o'clock in the morning the night watchman came upon Frank Russell, Fred Bradley and Wilson Diehl while filling sacks in Murray's elevator. They were brought before a justice and had their trial set for Jan. 13. A sensation is looked for at the trial. All the men are well known, having families, and have lived in Clark for several years, and evidently stole the wheat to prevent their wives and children from starving.

FRAUDULENT MORTGAGES.

Two Swindlers do a Big Business in Iowa.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Jan. 10.—Two men have been swindling brokers and money lenders here with fraudulent chattel mortgages. The names of responsible farmers were forged to the documents, which were disposed of without trouble. The latest case is that of a broker who bought a mortgage purporting to be given by George Cothard, but which proved to be a forgery. One of the swindlers, known as Samuel Weaver, has been arrested. The other escaped.

Baltimore's Ex-Postmaster Dead.

BALTIMORE, MD., Jan. 10.—Gen. E. B. Tyler, ex-postmaster of Baltimore, died at his home, "Rosedale," near Calverton, last night. He was 70 years old. During the late war he was Colonel of the Seventh Ohio Regiment, subsequently being in command of a brigade, serving in West Virginia and later on commanding a division in the army of the Potomac. Since 1863, Gen. Tyler has resided in Baltimore, and was appointed postmaster by President Hayes in 1877. He was Department Commander of the G. A. R. for three successive terms. As a Mason and Knight Templar he was also prominent.

An Action for Libel.

BUFFALO, Jan. 10.—The Merchant's exchange has begun an action for libel against The Commercial Advertiser. Some weeks ago The Commercial Advertiser published an article over the signature "Grain Merchant" which reflected in severe terms upon the methods of doing business on the exchange, determined to bring an action against The Commercial to force the disclosure of the identity of the writer whom they suspect to be a member of the exchange and whom they are very desirous of "bouncing."

Spaniards and Natives Fighting.

MADRID, Jan. 10.—An enormous sensation has been created here by the receipt of the details of the fighting in the Caroline islands between the Spaniards and natives. Fears are expressed that the United States will demand very heavy damages for the destruction of the missionary buildings and the residence of Dr. Rand by the Spaniards in their Sunday attack upon the Poncepans.

Suicided Because of a Baby's Death.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 10.—Charles A. Reed, 34 years of age, of 2740 North Fifth street, this morning committed suicide by hanging himself. He was found suspended from the water pipe in the cellar of his house, by his wife. Sorrow over the loss of a baby boy is believed to have been the cause of the rash act.

Re-Elected Chauncey Depew.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—At Thursday night's annual meeting of the Union League club, Hon. Chauncey M. Depew was unanimously elected, for the sixth time, president of the club by the 250 members voting.

Death of Crockett's Grandson.

SHREVEPORT, ARK., Jan. 10.—Col. Robert H. Crockett, one of the leading politicians of Arkansas, and surviving grandson of the famous Davy Crockett, died here yesterday. He was about 40 years of age.

A Cheerful Indication.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 10.—Barker Bros. and B. K. Jamison & Co. will soon be able, it is thought, to resume business, owing to improvements in the general financial situation.

HE HOLDS THE FORT.

A SENSATIONAL DAY WITH THE NEBRASKA GOVERNOR.

Guarded by the Militia and the Police, Governor Thayer Defies the Supreme Court and Keeps Governor Boyd Out of Office—Boyd Establishes Headquarters, where He is Conducting Business of the State—Boyd Recognized by Everybody as Governor.

LINCOLN, NEB., Jan. 10.—Ex-Governor Thayer is giving an exhibition of holding the fort that promises to break the record. Thursday night he slept in his quarters. The rooms were guarded within by militia and without by police. He still holds the fort there. Last night he laid down to sleep on his couch still guarded by the militia. Thayer has been informed by the supreme court that he is not governor of Nebraska, and that even if Governor Boyd is proven ineligible, Lieutenant Governor Majors will succeed. But the old man refuses to retire. The state board of public lands and buildings had a new suite of rooms prepared and designated as the executive headquarters, and here Governor Boyd is directing the business of the state, recognized as the governor by everybody but Thayer and a few of the independent leaders.

Refused to Obey Orders. Adjutant General Cole was sent for by Boyd and ordered to disperse the militia assembled in the State house. "I will take orders from no one but Thayer," said Cole.

"Your authority ceases this instant," said Boyd, and a written order, removing Cole and appointing Gen. Victor Viqum, later Minister to Bariniquila, was at once made out and signed. Viqum was one of the three men voted medals by Congress for bravery on field of battle. Viqum sent word to Capt. Rhoda, who commands the squad of 20 in Thayer's office, that he must remove his men from the capitol building. Rhoda declined to remove them. Unless they are removed all will be arrested as trespassers.

A Rather Chilly Deal.

Steam was turned off at the rooms occupied by Thayer in the afternoon, and he is having a rather chilly time. To-day he will be removed by force, if necessary, as he is using the public building for private purposes without permission. Brig. Gen. Colby, commanding the militia in the field, has recognized Governor Boyd's authority and has telegraphed for instructions. At Lincoln, and here among Republicans, comments on Thayer's actions are indicative of great surprise at his course in holding on after the supreme court had told him he had no rights.

THE K. OF L. AT HARRISBURG.

Recommendations for the Cause of Legislative Reform.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 10.—The K. of L. Legislative Convention met here yesterday. A resolution in reference to the abolition of the railroad relief was adopted. Resolutions recommending a law to prevent bribery in primary elections; suggesting the appointment of a commission to draft a general law favoring the Farrell bill in regard to company stores; recommending a bill regulating the weighing of coal; favoring free text books and in favor of an enforcement of the semi-monthly pay law were adopted. A resolution favoring the calling of a State convention of all labor organizations and inviting a legislative committee to co-operate with the committee appointed by the convention was also adopted. Ex-Senate Senator Emery, representing the oil producers of Pennsylvania, sent a telegram conveying the congratulations of his associates and recognizing in the convention wise and timely concern for the cause of legislative reform. A message of thanks was sent to Mr. Emery, thanking the oil producers for their expression of good will.

BATTLE WITH HIGHWAYMEN.

A Lima Citizen Stopped in the Road and Shot and Robbed.

LIMA, O., Jan. 10.—J. W. Harmon, a pop manufacturer, drove to Cridersville to deliver his goods. While returning he was stopped by three highwaymen in the road, about three miles south of Lima, who demanded his money. He made show of resistance, when one of the robbers pulled his revolver and fired, the ball striking Harmon in the leg. Another shot him in the arm, making a slight flesh wound. The third grabbed Harmon and went through his clothes and robbed him of \$75 in cash and tied him to the seat and started his horse for home. He reached town about 7 o'clock and notified the officers. The highwaymen are thought to be the same parties that have been operating lately at Fostoria and Carey.

Andrew H. Dill Dying.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 10.—Andrew H. Dill, ex-state senator and United States marshal for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, who has been ill for some time, suffering from an affection of the liver, is dying at his residence in this city. His relatives have been summoned from Lewisburg, Union county. Mr. Dill was appointed United States marshal in 1887, to fill the unexpired term of Marshal Kerns. In 1878 he was the Democratic nominee for governor, being defeated by Henry M. Hoyt, after a canvass which will long be remembered in the political history of the state. He was born at Hereford, Baltimore, Md., Jan. 3, 1836.

Skipped With the Cash.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 10.—About two months ago Murray and Fuller, who hailed from Toledo, established a stock exchange, alias bucket-shop, here. They fitted up fine quarters, but the sudden departure of Murray to-day with all the available cash pulled down the curtains. It is said Murray has left patrons in the lurch for \$500. The markets turned against them and they were short on cash. John Jeffreys, who holds claim of \$82, has attached the office furniture.

An Original Package That Comes to Grief.

WAYNESBURG, Pa., Jan. 10.—Henry Beeler, one of the parties who conducted an original package house here, was indicted at the October term of court for selling liquor without license. Beeler left before he was arrested, but returned a few days ago and is now under \$1,000 bonds to await trial.

Ask Your Friends Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it. One and the replies will be positive in its favor. One has been cured of indigestion and dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache, others report remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc. Truly, the best advertising which Hood's Sarsaparilla receives is the hearty endorsement of its army of friends.

THE WANT COLUMN.

Any "want" under the sun not to exceed 50 lines, announced in this department for 75 cents a week.

LOST.

ROBE—On East Main street, between Erie and Locust, a wooden buggy robe. Leave at the Independent Co. a store, or at 52 Locust St. 10-4.

Please mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

FOUND.

KEY—A large folding key. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for this notice. 9-6t

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

FOR RENT.

APARTMENTS—Two apartments of 5 rooms each on Muskingum street also one 4 room house on stonequarry hill. Inquire of W. A. Pickett. 12-4t

HOUSE—House of five rooms in good repair and within five minutes walk of postoffice. Inquire at 121 West Main street. 2-6t

HOUSE—My elegant property, No. 218 East Main street, now occupied by Geo. Goodhart. Possession given on two week's notice. L. Glase. 8-4t

PLEASE mention The Independent in replying to advertisements under this head.

WANTED.

BLACKSMITH—At Minglewood mine, must be a good shoer, and mine work generally. For information apply to the sup't at the mine. James Mullins, North Lawrence, O. 6-3t w 1t

GIRL—A girl for general housework. Must bring good references. Apply at Dr. Pease's office. 2-6t

GIRL—A good girl to do general housework. Apply at 117 S. East street. 7-6t

SITUATION—A permanent situation by a first-class business man with a general business experience of seventeen or eighteen years in retail, wholesale and mercantile trade. Address "K" Care Independent. 30-6t

\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 2000 Main St., Richmond, Va.

THE Independent will appreciate mention of this column, by those who find it useful.

FOR SALE.

CORD WOOD—Sawed in any lengths for stoves, furnaces or factories. Leave orders at Warth Bros. grocery, 23 West Main street. 8-6t

COOKING and laundry range, carpets, glass, ware etc. Call at 215 East Main street, near 10th. 10

FURNACE—Suitable for small house. Also small stove cheap. H. C. Brown. 3-4

HOUSE—A ten room house on E. Main street No. 228, in good repair also good our building. Any one wishing to purchase should call at premises. 24-4t

HOUSE—A seven roomed house situated on Park street, will be sold at a bargain. Inquire at C. H. Rudolph's jewelry store. 14-

HOUSEHOLD GOODS—On account of leaving town, I will sell at private sale all my household goods. Sale commencing from 1 to 5 o'clock for ten days, beginning Jan. 12. Mrs. Joseph Gleason, 118 East Main Street. 8-6t

LIMESTONE—Crushed limestone for walks, in large or small quantities. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner. 319-4t

THE Independent will be obliged to those who answer advertisements under this head, if they will kindly state if they were attracted by means of this paper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING

A PERFECT HARNESS DRESSING. USED BY MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

A SHINE LASTS A WEEK. A LEATHER PRESERVER. A HANDSOME POLISH. IS WATER-PROOF.

EVERY Household EVERY Office EVERY Mechanic EVERY Stable

WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING

WILL STAIN OLD AND NEW FURNITURE AND STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE

WILL STAIN YOUR CARPETS AND FURRIERS at the same time

WILL STAIN YOUR COATS BARRETS AND STAIN BARS COACH

WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING

Ask in Drug, Paint and Hardware Stores

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



DO YOU KNOW YOU?

You feel tired—Do you know what it means? You are nervous—Why? You cough in the morning—Do you realize the cause? Your appetite is poor—What makes it so? You seem like a changed person to your friends—Do you know what is the matter, or has the change been so gradual it has escaped your notice?

You have Consumption! We do not say this to frighten you, but it is true. These are the sure symptoms of this terrible disease. There is one thing which will check it and that is

DR. ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY.

It is recommended by the best physicians in Europe and America. 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per Bottle.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., 46 West Broadway, New York.

25 PER CENT DISCOUNT

Books, Standard Works, Juvenile and Miscellaneous Books. Lamps, Brass Goods, Albums, Plush and Leather Goods.

All Holiday Stock at Cut Prices. 1/4 to 1/2 off. Call Early.

The Independent Co.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

DR. NICHOLLS,

The Celebrated Specialist, of London, England,

Two years Principal Physician of the Ohio Medical Institute, Columbus, Ohio, wishes to inform the citizens of Massillon and vicinity, that he is now permanently located at

No. 14 Avenue Hotel, Corner N. Cleveland Ave. and Fifth St. near Court House, Canton, O.

For the treatment and cure of

Chronic Diseases and Diseases Peculiar to Females.

Office and Consulting Rooms at the Hotel, Second Floor, connected by Telephone No. 330.

In presenting this notice to the public, I respectfully ask those in whose hands it may fall to give it their careful consideration. Having enjoyed a large and extended practice in Chronic Diseases for many years, I am confident that I am able to perform all that I profess, and that the remedies that I apply are calculated to produce the most satisfactory results. I cordially invite all who may be suffering, no matter what the disorders, to call upon me, and I will most cheerfully tell them if they have any disease and where it is located, and the organ or part affected, free of charge. Charges for Treatment Moderate. The Poor Treated for Half Price.

CATARRH

In its worst forms, and diseases that are caused by Catarrh, such as

Deafness, Weak Eyes, Hacking Cough, Sore Throat, Pain in Head, Bronchitis, Constant

Clearing of Throat.

All of which leads to hasty Consumption, are positively cured by DR. NICHOLLS.

Over one-half of the persons troubled with Catarrh have an offensive breath which is very disagreeable and sickening to those with whom they come in close contact. Dr. Nicholls removes the bad breath in three treatments.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH

Constant disposition to clear the throat, hacking cough, dimness of sight, pain over the eyes, pain in one or both temples, roaring in ears, pain in the back of the head, nose stopped up, sick stomach, dizziness, poor digestion, no appetite for breakfast, you feel a general depression, imagine you have dyspepsia, liver trouble, lung disease, and you are treated by your physicians for various diseases, yet you get no better, and are advised to change climate, and the matter of a very short time you are a confirmed invalid.

Now, reader, why is this? We will tell you: Catarrh is an ulcer formed in the posterior nerves just above the nula, the passage between the nose and the throat; the ulcer continues to eat and discharge a poisonous flow of pus, running down the throat into the stomach and lungs. This, my friend, is what causes the constant clearing of the throat. Can you wonder why you do not have good health with all this poisonous matter constantly running into your stomach? The remedy is applied directly to the ulcer, cleanses and heals in a few applications. The treatment is very simple and harmless.

DR. NICHOLLS

Is no stranger and experimenter, but is a thorough and responsible Specialist. He has practiced his profession successfully in nearly all the principal cities of Ohio, and was two years Chief Physician in charge of the Ohio Medical Institute at Columbus, Ohio.

Now is your time and this the opportunity; never put off what you can have now. Disease never stands still, it is always growing worse if not better, and chronic diseases never get better or well without proper treatment and advice.

DISEASES OF WOMEN, FEMALE WEAKNESS, DEBILITY AND ALL DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Successfully treated, and a permanent Cure guaranteed in each case. Dr. Nicholls will guarantee a Permanent Cure in each and every case he may undertake of the following diseases, and if your case is not curable he will frankly tell you so: Deafness, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Epilepsy, Cancer, Gout, (Big Neck) Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Liver, Nervous and General Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bowels, Heart Diseases, Falling of the Womb, Prolapse Uteri, Barrenness, Bronchitis, Constipation, Asthma, Night Sweats, Piles, Fissure and all other diseases of the lower Bowels. Also Private, special and nervous disease of the Urinary and Sexual Organs.

YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreaded and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted and brilliant intellect, may call with confidence.

REMARKABLE CURES perfected in all cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail or express, but where possible personal consultation is preferred. Address with stamp enclosed.

Cases and correspondence confidential. Treatment sent C. O. D. to any part of the United States.

Free Examination of the Urine.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of Urine, which will receive a careful and microscopic examination.

CONSULTATION FREE. OFFICE HOURS FROM 9 A. M. TO 9 P. M.

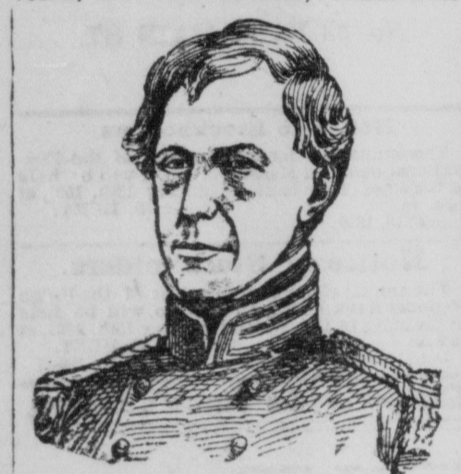
A WAR TIME NEW YEAR'S

THE TRUTH OF THE "TRENT AFFAIR"
NOW FIRST MADE PUBLIC.How Seward Arranged for the Release
of Mason and Slidell—A Stormy Passage
from a Prison to a British Man-of-War.

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NEW Year's Day of 1863 was big with fate for the American Union. War with Great Britain had been dangerously probable, but on that day John Bull's wrath was placated by the delivery of Mason and Slidell into his custody. The man who made the delivery, E. D. Webster, is now living in Nebraska, and this is the first publication of his own account of one of the most important crises of the rebellion.

Elderly people will readily recall the "Trent affair," but for the benefit of younger readers a brief statement of that historic event may be permissible. In 1861 Messrs. Mason and Slidell were appointed by the Confederacy to visit England and France, and, if possible, secure their interference in behalf of the south. They ran the blockade of Charleston and escaped to Havana. At that port they took passage on an English mail steamer, the Trent. Two hundred and fifty miles out at sea a United States vessel, the San Jacinto, Commander



COMMANDER WILKES.

Wilkes, stopped the Trent and took off Mason and Slidell and their secretaries. The prisoners were sent to Fort Warren, in Boston harbor. Great Britain demanded their release and an apology. After much fruitless diplomatic negotiation John Bull issued his ultimatum. Uncle Sam must deliver the men within seven days or have another war on his hands.

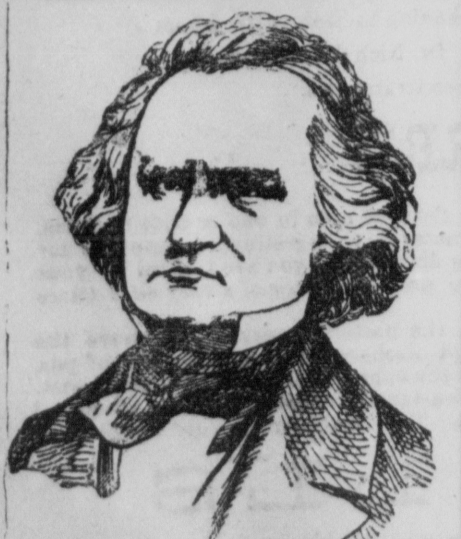
The situation was full of peril. On the one hand was Great Britain threatening vengeance; on the other the north was ringing with applause of Wilkes. The United States made war on Great Britain in 1812 for searching vessels, and now they had violated the very principle for which they then fought. William H. Seward, then secretary of state, saw the inconsistency clearly, and prepared to act accordingly. On the last Sunday in the year Mr. Seward called his confidential assistants to help him prepare a dispatch. They labored until 5 o'clock, when the first draft of the state paper was finished.

Almost immediately thereafter President Lincoln and his secretary, John Hay, came in, and Mr. Seward submitted his paper. Mr. Webster read it, and at the end all eyes were turned inquiringly to the president. After a moment's reflection Mr. Lincoln asked the secretary to read it again, slowly, and pause an instant at the end of each sentence. The document admitted Capt. Wilkes' mistake, and made a convincing argument that the only consistent course was to give up Mason and Slidell. At the conclusion of the second reading the president said:

"Mr. Secretary, I will call a meeting of the cabinet for this evening, and I wish you would bring that paper with you."

"To submit it to the cabinet?" asked Mr. Seward, with a tinge of dissent in his tone.

"No," said the president, "I will tell the cabinet that that is what we have de-



JAMES MURRAY MASON.

cided on. I think it a courtesy due the cabinet that we let the members know of our proposed action."

The release of Mason and Slidell having been decided upon, it was agreed that the transfer must be made quietly and without previous notice to the public. The task naturally fell to Mr. Welles, secretary of the navy, but he maintained it could not be done secretly. Mr. Seward said it could and must.

"Perhaps you can do it—perhaps you would like to try it," retorted Mr. Welles.

Mr. Seward said he would undertake the affair, and Mr. Welles washed his hands of it. On returning to his office the secretary of state said to Webster:

"How long will it take you to prepare to leave the city on a secret mission for the government?"

"About fifteen minutes, sir," came the response.

"You may get ready for the New York train," was the order.

While Webster was getting ready Mr. Seward prepared a number of letters. One was for expense money. Others contained orders to government officers, none of whom, however, was informed as to aught but the small part he was to play in the affair. Lord Lyons, the British minister, was consulted, and expressed a desire to have the Confederate commissioners delivered to the Rinaldo, a British man-of-war stationed off Provincetown, a port on Cape Cod. With his letters Webster received verbal instructions as to his mission, and was urged to use every precaution to keep it secret.

He went to New York and thence to Boston. He had a letter to Commodore Hudson, of the Charlestown navy yard, directing that officer to provide him with a vessel and an escort. The order was general, and Webster called for a tug, thinking that would be least likely to attract attention. When asked to name his guard he said:

"Give me a sergeant and five or six marines, but instruct them to obey my orders implicitly. If I tell them to shoot I want them to do it."

The tug steamed down Boston bay to the little wharf at Fort Warren. To Col. Dimick, the officer in command, was handed another letter directing him to deliver up such prisoners as Webster might designate. Without giving an intimation of what he intended to do the government agent asked for Mason and Slidell and their secretaries, Eustis and McFarland.

"What are you going to do with us?" asked Mason.

"Take you out to sea."

"Where to?"

"I am not permitted to tell you," said Webster. "Now, gentlemen, I am instructed not to let you take away any written paper that might be of use to the enemy if it should fall into their hands. If you will give me your word of honor that you have no such papers I will accept that as sufficient; otherwise I will have to search you. Mr. Mason, will you give me your word?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right. Mr. Slidell, will you give me your word?"

"I'll be—d—d if I will," was the answer.

Said Webster, turning to the guard, "Search these men, except Mr. Mason, and their baggage, and if you find any papers bring them to me."

Nothing dangerous was found, and the little party marched from the fort to the wharf. The wind had risen to a gale.

"You are not going to take us to sea in that tub in such a storm as this, are you?" protested Slidell.

"Yes, sir," said Webster.

"That will be murder," cried Slidell.

"Well, I am going too, and my life is worth as much to me as yours is to you," retorted Webster.

"I will not go of my own consent," persisted the Confederate.

"Then you will go without," said the agent, and he ordered two marines to carry him aboard.

The storm had blown the water all around the little wharf. The marines, pretending not to see a plank lying near by, picked up Slidell—one by the arms and the other by the legs—and waded through the water waist deep. Slidell, hanging between them, was drenched. It was a bitter cold day, and his clothing was frozen stiff before it could be changed. As soon as the boat started he was taken seasick. The rest of the party got on board dryshod. The boat made Provincetown without mishap after a fierce struggle against wind and wave for five hours. A British man-of-war was found at the place, and after satisfying himself that she was the Rinaldo, Webster sent word that he wanted to see her commander. The latter invited him aboard. The tug was bumping up against the big ship in a dangerous manner, but a rope ladder was let down for Webster's convenience. The captain of the Rinaldo had been directed to receive four men from an agent of the United States, and Webster satisfied him that he was the agent. Mason, Slidell, their secretaries and their baggage were hoisted aboard, and Webster took a receipt for them. After all the business was transacted he said to the captain:

"My orders are to remain in sight until you set sail."

"This is a pretty rough sea to weigh anchor in," said the commander; "but my instructions are to sail immediately on receipt of these gentlemen, so you will not have to wait long."

Afraid to return in the storm, Webster put into Provincetown, where the tug lay two days. The Rinaldo put out to sea, and the secretary telegraphed Mr. Seward:

"The mission on which you sent me has been accomplished."

FRED BENZINGER.

The Making of Sausages.

Chopped bacon and pea flour, flavored with garlic and cloves, constitute the ingredients of the best bologna sausages.

The use of horseflesh in making sausage is a recent innovation. The meat used is that of worn out animals.

In Russia, which is the great horse country of Europe, they never put blinders on a horse, and a shying horse is almost unheard of.

FOR SIXTY LONG YEARS.

THE IRON TRADE REVIEW ON
THE CAREER OF MR. CORNS.A Veteran's History—Reminiscences
of Early Days in the Business—The
Interesting Story of a Prominent
Massillon Manufacturer.

The handsome holiday edition of the Iron Trade Review contains the following sketch which will be read with great local interest:

Not often do we have the privilege of congratulating a veteran iron manufacturer upon the completion of sixty years of consecutive active service in the business, and especially is this a pleasure when the acquaintance is of a personal and intimate character. In October last, Mr. Joseph Corns, of the firm of Joseph Corns & Son, proprietors of the Massillon rolling mill, Massillon, O., rounded up three score years of experience in the iron business, and, what is better, he is still actively employed, with very few evidences of impairment by reason of age. We are not aware that there is another living mill manager who has been so long in service and is still actively engaged.

Born in Tredegar, Monmouthshire, South Wales, November 9, 1821, he came with his parents to the United States in the spring of 1830, landing in the city of Baltimore, Md. In the fall of the same year his father found his first situation in this country as a heater in the Penock's mill, located in Chester county, Pennsylvania, and designed for rolling boiler plate. Early in October of 1830, the elder Corns commenced work, taking his son Joseph to work with him at the furnace, the duties involving the intricate operation of pulling up the door. Boys were hired in those days for that work, their wages being twenty-five cents per day. Joseph continued at that work until 1832, when he found his way to a mill factory at Provincetown. In 1833 he went to Brighton, N. J., at which place he made his first attempt to work at the nail plate rolls. In the spring of 1836 he came back to the town of Manly, near the city of Philadelphia, being employed at the small mill as a catcher; wages, sixty-two and one-half cents, or, as it was known in those days, five levies a day, and no grumbling. If the boys should so far forget themselves as to do so in the hearing of the owner, a box on the ear or a kick was likely to follow. While a catcher at the small mill it was his privilege to catch one turn's work of 5-16 round iron that was made by hand. Guide rollers will understand what that means; guide mills were scarce those days in this country.

Late in the fall of 1836, he went to Reading, Pa., and commenced work at roll turning at the iron works at that place. In the spring of 1837, he went by canal boat, to Pittsburgh, crossing the Allegheny mountains in the same canal boat—the boat, family, furniture and all going together and being dumped into the canal again at Johnstown, Pa. On arriving in Pittsburgh, he went at once to work at roll turning in the Pipetown Rolling Mill, now known as Henry Lloyd, Sons, and Company's. In the winter of 1838-9, not liking the business of roll turning, he found a situation as a catcher at the muck rolls, for Messrs. Lorenz & Cuddy, now the property of the Painter Sons. During 1840 he undertook to learn the trade of a shingler, and in 1844 made his first engagement, to take the place of a master workman with the Wagner Iron Works, Pittsburgh. Remaining with that firm until the fall of 1847, he removed to Buffalo, N. Y., and there, in connection with others, built the Buffalo Iron and Nail Works. Here he was engaged until the spring of 1850, when he removed to Akron, O., being employed to manage the Akron Iron Company's works. In August, 1878, he fitted up the Girard Iron Company's works, Girard, O. He remained there until 1880, when, with his son, James C. Corns, he leased, for three years, the works of the Massillon Iron and Coal Company, located in the city of Massillon, Stark county, O., and on the expiration of the lease, purchased the plant and is still operating it.

DAUGHTERS OF EVE.

Mrs. William Walter, of Easton, Pa., is over 100 years of age. She has just been photographed for the first time.

The Duchess d'Uzes has just lost \$50,000 by the flight of a French banker. It is said that she has also sunk \$50,000 in the Gaulois, a Parisian royalist newspaper.

Mrs. Chandler, the widow of Zachariah Chandler, is erecting a beautiful house in Washington. Its walls are of pinkish yellow brick with trimmings of grayish yellow stone.

The widow of Gen. Remy, B. Ayres, who used to assist Mrs. Hayes at the White house receptions, has signified her intention of entering a religious order of the Roman Catholic church.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is described as having the handsomest hands and feet of any woman in New York. They are perfect, and her face bright and pleasing.

Mrs. Garfield is said to be overwhelmed by her correspondence. Letters come to her from every part of the country and on every conceivable topic. Every communication she receives is given careful attention.

One of Chicago's pretty heiresses is Miss Helen Drake, daughter of John B. Drake. She is a very stylish blonde, with a dimpled face and a brilliant complexion. She is a great favorite in society and an interested church worker as well.

Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew is one of the most elegantly attired women in New York. She dresses faultlessly and is, moreover, magnificent in style. She is literary and has been known to get her name "in print" on her own account.

Mrs. Poring, who has been elected to the office of road overseer in Kansas, is a wide awake woman, with snapping black eyes and determined mien. "When she has occasion to say 'No' her voice can be heard a mile away," says a correspondent.

Annie Besant, the English socialist and theosophist, is a charming woman of medium size, well proportioned, and has a fine head covered with luxuriant hair that is just turning gray. Her eyes are large and soft, and her face bright and pleasing.

Mrs. Salter, the mayor of Argonia, Kan., for her second term, is a nervous looking and timid little woman. Besides attending to her public and social duties she has done all her household work, including washing, ironing and cooking for a family of five.

Crushed limestone for walks. Large or small quantities. Inquire of J. V. R. Skinner.

CONGRESSMAN COOPER'S RECORD.

Something About a Man Now Conspicuous
in Public Life.

The Hon. George W. Cooper, of Indiana, who has recently enjoyed himself so greatly by having a "monkey-and-parrot time" with Pension Commissioner Raum, has been in his way a fighter from youth. In fact the surroundings of his early life in south central Indiana made it necessary that he should fight his way up if he was to go up at all.

He was born May 21, 1851, in Bartholomew county, and had just reached the declining age in the common school when the war broke out. Indiana is always intensely political. During the war it was fiercely political, the southern half of it peculiarly so, and the regions around Columbus most political of all. The youth, therefore, gained an early reputation for political oratory. Entering the Indiana university at Bloomington in 1868, Mr. Cooper took high rank from the start as a ready speaker and a good scholar in the classics. The Hon. W. D. Bynum was in the senior class while Mr. Cooper was a freshman, and their classmates say that



HON. GEORGE W. COOPER.

both had their aim fixed on congress then, as determined as at any subsequent time.

Mr. Cooper's father was a merchant in Columbus, where the son still resides. Since graduating in 1872 he has been in the active practice of the law, with politics as a frequent diversion, and having got rid of the harsher features of his early oratory he has been a most effective speaker before the people and a "bad man to run against" in politics. After being prosecuting attorney four years, mayor of Columbus for some time and city attorney four years he was elected to the Fifty-first congress, receiving 18,210 votes against 17,506 for Henry Clay Duncan, Republican, and over 1,000 votes for other candidates.

Of his contest with Commissioner Raum he says that he aims to be "the champion both of the soldier and the taxpayer," and though an unusually strong fight was made against him in 1890 he was re-elected by a greatly increased majority.

GIVES PROMISE OF SUCCESS.

Debut of a Famous Preacher's Son as an Orator.

Frank De Witt Talmage, aged 24, and son of the famous Brooklyn preacher, has just made his oratorical debut in St. Paul, and the papers of that city naturally have a good deal to say about his style. As to the matter of his address—his subject was "First Impressions"—there is not much room for difference of opinion. It is evidently the result of much reading and study, rather than of original observation, and therefore "smells of the lamp."

Whatever freshness there was in the lecture must therefore have been in the delivery, and as to that the reporters are unanimous—it was coldly, classically correct, and therefore not "magnetic." Every gesture and tone showed evidence of the most rigid training. The young man is as yet a very clever pupil in the school of oratory; but he is young and evidently in earnest, knows a good thing when he sees it, and so there is reason to hope that by and by, when he gets excited on some great topic, he will "come out strong and bring on the roughest."

Through all the didactic portion of his lecture the points here noted were prominent, but near the close there was an encouraging break—when he set forth his first impressions of the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone. Of course the son will long labor under the disadvantage of being compared with the father, but it should be noted that the latter has been some forty years in reaching his present eminence, and in intellect the son cannot begin where the father leaves off, as he can in commerce.

Why the Roses Were Missing.

A Hartford gentleman who went recently to spend the holidays with some country friends in Connecticut became the unhappy victim of a telegrapher's blunder almost at the beginning of his visit. He wished to do his share toward making the festivities a success, and therefore wired his brother, who was to join him the next day, "Bring three dozen Bon Silene roses." When that brother arrived he bulged at all points with mysterious packages, and said in an injured tone, "You sent for too many. I brought all I could, and that was two dozen and a half."

"Too many what?" was the answering query. "What have you got there anyway?"

For reply the man with the bundles produced the telegram. As he had received it it read, "Bring three dozen roses, sub rosa."

The Prevalence of Bacteria.

Bacteria seem to exist almost everywhere. Typhoid bacilli have been found in the juice squeezed from celery, and also in the interior of large blisters which fell during a recent storm.

ECHOES FROM THE SHOPS.

Timely Cleanings from Russell &
Co.'s Works.

Mr. Thomas H. Russell, whose health of late has not been of the best, is improving daily.

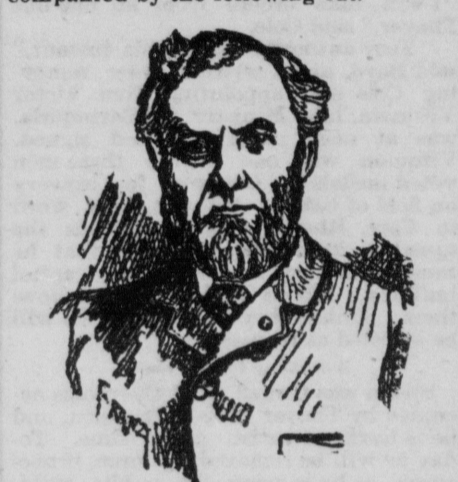
Sebastian Hamill, who injured his back by a fall on the ice while on his way to work on Dec. 5, is still unable to work, though he is improving. The loss of one child and the sickness of others of his family make it rough for Bast, and he has the sympathy of his friends.

The board of directors of the benefit association of Russell & Co.'s employees, will meet this evening to hear the report of the officers of the association, preparatory to the annual report at the general meeting of the entire membership this month.

One year ago this association was organized with the purpose in view of doing away with subscription lists in the works, which sometimes resulted in very unequal benefits to those assisted, and always carried with it the embarrassment of charity. The plan adopted was broad, taking in all in actual employ of Russell & Co., the cost being put at the lowest figure possible and the benefits liberal, necessitating the exercise of prudence on the part of the officials. It is gratifying to know that the project has been successful. The board will recommend at the general meeting such measures as they may deem for the best interests of the association.

Judge A. J. Ricks.

The Cleveland World, in its issue of last Sunday, published a sketch of the life of Judge A. J. Ricks, of this city, accompanied by the following cut:



Among the Churches.

Grace chapel Sunday school will commence hereafter at 2:15 p. m.

The attendance at the prayer meetings at the M. E. Church is steadily increasing.

A gospel temperance meeting will be held in the "Y" rooms Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Persons having copies of Gospel Hymns will please bring them to the meeting.

There will be no services Sunday morning in the U. B. church of Massillon on account of the funeral of Mrs. Cecil, at Navarre. Preaching in the evening at the usual hour.

First M. E. church, corner of Main and East streets; Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday school at 9:15; Epworth League prayer meeting at 6. All are welcome. A. R. Chapman, pastor.

St. Paul's Lutheran church, North Mill street; "Daniel in the Lion's Den" is the subject of the Sunday school lesson at 9:30 a. m.; the fifth commandment at 10:30 a. m.; "The Childhood of Jesus" at 7 p. m. S. P. Long, pastor.

Dr. J. L. McGhie will preach Sunday, in the morning at Canal Fulton, and in the afternoon at North Lawrence, filling the appointments of the Rev. C. D. Paterson, the sickness of whose family prevents him from conducting services.

There will be preaching both morning and evening at the Christian church, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting Wednesday evening. C. O. Smith.

West Brookfield.

Mrs. Kate Kelpinger is very ill. Mother Holben is slowly failing.

The holiday visitors have all returned home.

C. F. Smith is drilling near the Sixteen school.

C. C. Miller, of Akron, spent Sunday at home.

R. Reinhold is building an addition to his residence.

Ed. Robinson is carrying around a mangled finger.

Chas. Lyons is making preparations to build a new house.

Louis Bealer has built quite a large ice house and has it nearly filled with fine spring ice.

S. A. Peters has finished a drill hole on the Ritzky property, south of town, with poor results.

D. W. Walter, Maurice Smith and Miss Cora Peters attended the teachers' examination at Canton Saturday.

Some of the teachers in town and vicinity have organized a branch of the Ohio Teachers' Reading Circle.

The neighbors of Mrs. Edward Robinson surprised her very nicely last night. The entire party enjoyed themselves and demolished the excellent supper prepared by the ladies. A handsome lamp was presented to Mrs. Robinson.

Trunks. We can give you better goods for less money than any house in the city. This is no cheat. Call and be convinced at West Side Variety Bazaar.

25 per cent. reduction on all holiday stock—books, albums, plush and leather goods, lamps, brass goods, etc. The Independent Company.

25 per cent. reduction on all holiday stock—books, albums, plush and leather goods, lamps, brass goods, etc. The Independent Company.

Ellery's Notion Store will close every evening, except Mondays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock, beginning on Tuesday evening Jan. 13.

We still lead in low prices on tinware, queensware and all household articles at West Side Variety Bazaar.

Anything in the line of household supplies at way-down prices at West Side Variety Bazaar.

Tiddley Winke sets, complete, only 25 cents at the Independent Co.'s.

Sweet cider 30 per gallon at Fred W. Albrecht's.

AMUSEMENTS.

Mr. P. Rooney Appears.

An audience which was quite as large as Pat Rooney should have been accorded, greeted that comedian's combination at Bucher's last night. Pat, as is generally known, successfully worked off a base imitation of Fritz Emmet's favorite advertising scheme at Canton on Wednesday night, and had not yet regained his normal nerve and voice equilibrium. In the first act he was represented by a substitute, who took Pat's part better than it could have been done, by the original, in his then present condition, and the great Irish comedian was entirely out of form in every particular during the presentation with the single exception of his dancing. His singing was a horrible failure, the trouble being with the whiskey rasped throat he undertook to make do good work. The male quartette was splendid and the rest of the show was weak.

"Michael Strogoff".

"Michael Strogoff" was presented to a small house at the Ragsdale last evening. The performance was a very good one, one worthy of a much better house than it received. Mr. J. P. Rutledge as "Michael Strogoff" was one of the finest characters we have had here this winter. He has a remarkable voice and rare dramatic power. In many respects, he reminds one of Tom Keene, and no fault can be found with the delineation of the part of the Czar's Courier. The entire company is good and they are quite deserving of our theatergoers. They play this evening, the "Red Fox," one of the best comedies on the boards, and we hope to see them greeted by a much better house than they had last evening.—Newton (Kas) Republican.

The Ideals Always Welcome.

The Boston Ideal Banjo, Mandolin, and Guitar Club appeared before a large audience at the Alhambra last evening, in the Y. M. C. A. series of entertainments. Their concert last evening was as pleasing as the one given here by them a year ago, and they will be welcome again. Each member of the club manipulated his instrument with a skill only to be found in experts, and the encore was frequent and hearty.—Syracuse Standard.

Have you seen the lovely large picture frames and mirrors, clocks, photograph albums, willow splashes, and a new line of story books, just received at Ellery's Notion Store?

The want column continues to fulfil its destiny. Every day houses are rented, lots sold, situations obtained, help secured, lost articles recovered and articles found restored.

"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?" Thou sands of people, who know it to be the best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

A Blessing to Humanity

This is what N. H. Andrews, a prominent citizen of Springfield, O., says: "It affords me great pleasure to assure my friends that I have received both immediate and permanent relief of throat, bronchial and asthmatic trouble in the use of Dr. Acker's English Remedy. It is certainly a good honest medicine and a blessing to humanity." The above preparation we sell on a positive guarantee; it has given better satisfaction than any other remedy we have ever sold. J. M. Schuckers, E. S. Craig, druggists, Massillon, O.

Eupespy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupespy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c. and \$1.00 per bottle at Baltz's Drug store.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory."

They are not, but like all counterfeits, they lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine.

Ask for Ivory Soap and insist upon having it. 'Tis sold everywhere.

Headquarters for Lumber

We are the agents of large Lumber Manufacturers. We can sell

Rough and Dressed Lumber,

SHINGLES AND LATH.

-:Sash, Doors and Blinds,:-

At Prices Which Will Defy Competition.

WE WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.

Call on us and be convinced.

M. A. BROWN & SON, Agts.

Castoria

for Infants and Children.

The State Poor.

American Locomotives.

Coal Trade During 1890.

The rapidity with which Alabama is becoming one of the largest coal-producing states of the Union and the interests of the craft making necessary for the general welfare that the wages of the miners should be placed on equality in order to prevent the miners' revolt results from the operation of the coal law of June 1902 that the Alabama miners, in convention assembled, after carefully comparing the prices paid for mining in the several coal producing states, found that the operators of Alabama could afford to pay their miners an advance of at least five cents per ton without detriment to their interest. Desiring to avoid any action which would result in industrial warfare, the representatives of the miners respectfully requested the operators to meet them in joint convention to discuss the situation. The operators refused all overtures for a peaceful settlement of the question. Knowing that the miners were unprepared for a struggle at that time, we were reluctantly compelled to advise them to return to work and to make no provision for the future under the advice of the officers of the United Mine Workers, on the 1st of December we demanded the scale raised last June. Again the operators refused to pay the price, and had our executive board arrested on the trumped up charge of trespassing. The miners of Alabama are worst treated than those of any other section of the country. We are now left to compete with the rest of convict labor in our mines, but we are worst treated than the convicts as we are compelled to work beside, as they have mining laws to see that they are protected in health and limb, and a means of escape by having two openings to all mines where they are employed, while the free miners are practically at the mercy of the representatives of the owners of the mines and monopolies, the shareholders of which reside in Great Britain and have only interest in the mines to the amount of dividend they receive, earning little for the lives or welfare of those employed therein. A large num.

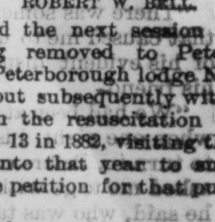
ing it in their soup.—Pharmaceutical

the movement to form a third party as to be taking tangible shape. If efforts of prominent Alliance men seconded by those of other industrial organizations it is probable that the new party will be set sailing at the coming conference. But I must say, without intending to be captious, that the call issued by the Alliance is so constructed as to defeat the attempt at a union of independent forces. It asks for the operation of "all industrial organizations that support the principles of the Louis agreement." This will be taken to mean: Here is your platform; come stand upon it. This conflicts with the idea most people have of a conference such as is desirable.

insanity most prevalent among working classes, and as it frequently needs the utter exhaustion of all the physical forces, it follows most conclusively that overwork of the young and immature in body is a chief and pre-eminent cause for that depression of spirit and loss of mental power which is so frequent among those who live and labor in our industrial centres.—Superintendent Talcott, of New York State Psychopathic Hospital.

... and white brocade for the sleeves
... of white wool dresses and a gar-
... of gold galleon.
... stripes in medium light silks
... evening costumes that are not
... or in full dress.

new council of the Degree of Pocahontas has been instituted at Omaha, Neb. The great sachem of California is accompanied on his official visitations by the members of Tahoe Chieftains league in uniform.



KIDNAPED!

"Perhaps the strangest adventure I ever had during my twenty years upon the sea," said Capt. Nevins, "was during the summer of 1858. I was 15 years old at the time, and was living with my parents in San Francisco.

"My chief delight in those days was the study of navigation, of which I never grew tired. My father, who was a master of that science, being a retired sea captain, took great pains to gratify my desire for knowledge in that direction, and in order to afford me a chance to pursue my studies he made arrangements to send me on a voyage to Hong Kong on the Jeannette.

"The Jeannette was commanded by Capt. Guy Wentworth, an old friend of my father, and as he had always been kind to me I anticipated a most pleasant voyage.

"I was provided with a set of navigator's instruments, including a costly watch, and was to keep a reckoning through the voyage.

"In addition to the ship's crew there were on board the Jeannette about twenty Chinamen, who had made large sums of money in the gold fields, and were returning to their native land to enjoy their wealth. Their money, which was nearly all in gold dust and nuggets, was stored on board the ship.

"Among the sailors on board the Jeannette was a man by the name of Jack Peters. He could not have been less than 50 years of age, tall, raw boned, with a complexion as brown as an autumn leaf. From the very first he seemed to take a great liking to me, and seemed greatly interested in my progress in learning navigation. At every opportunity he would engage me in conversation, yet I could not make up my mind to like him.

"There was something about the man that caused me to distrust him, in spite of his evident disposition to make me his friend.

"We had been at sea nearly five weeks when one night, just as I was preparing to turn in, Peters came to my room and asked me to go with him. Joe Bradon, he said, who was taking his turn at the wheel, wanted to speak to me.

"I thought it an odd request, as I had but a slight acquaintance with Bradon, but I followed him, little dreaming of the startling events that were soon to take place.

"The night was intensely dark, and a heavy mist hung over the sea. I had not taken a dozen steps after leaving my room when I was suddenly seized from behind by strong arms and borne to the deck. I was about to make an outcry, when a hand was placed over my mouth and a harsh voice warned me that if I made the least alarm I would be knocked on the head and thrown into the sea.

"This induced me to remain quiet while my hands were securely tied behind my back. Then some one took me by the neck, and slipping over the rail descended into a boat that had been lowered alongside the vessel. I was thrust down in the bottom of the boat and commanded to keep quiet upon peril of my life.

"So astonished and bewildered had I been at the sudden assault that it was some time before I could realize what was taking place. I sat there like one stupefied, huddled down, while a dozen of the sailors descended from the ship and took their places in the boat, and the ship swept on her course and was soon lost to sight in the gloom.

"What does this mean? I cried, as soon as I dared speak. 'Why have I been taken from the ship?'

"We'll let you know all soon enough," replied the voice of Peters. 'We've got use for ye, an' if ye do the right thing we'll treat ye all fair.'

"An' if he don't," said one of the sailors in a threatening tone.

"We'll feed him ter the sharks," finished Peters in a calm voice.

"Some of the men now hoisted the sail and the boat was turned to the northwest. My hands were then unbound, and I was free to move about the boat as I pleased, but I was cautioned to make no noise in case we were pursued by the ship. For nearly an hour we continued our course in silence, then Peters said:

"I reckon that ain't no use in disguisin' matters, now that we've got the boy in our power. The fact is," he continued, addressing me, "we've just relieved the Jeannette of a little of her gold—about \$100,000. I reckon—and we want yer ter help us git away with it. The gold all belonged to them heathen Chinamen, an' it didn't look like the fair thing for them to take it out of the country where they made it, an' we decided to bring part of it back—kind of an export duty, you see. Now, if you'll help us to git to Formosa we'll do the fair thing by you, an' you'll git your part of the gold."

"I don't want any of it," I replied indignantly. "I will not be a party to your robbing scheme, but I suppose I can't help myself about assisting you to get ashore, since I am with you, but don't think that I would not give you all over to the authorities if I could."

"Oh, we'll risk that," laughed Peters. "Only you pilot us to Formosa and we'll do the rest. We'll see that you don't lose nothing, and besides we know you've been wantin' a chance to try your skill at navigatin', and we ain't in favor of keepin' a boy back when he wants to learn."

"This speech brought a hearty laugh from the sailors.

"I now began to understand the situation in which I was placed. That the men would have no mercy on me if I failed to do their bidding I well knew, yet I felt it my duty to make some attempt to thwart their plans. But I must have time to think, and to gain this it was necessary for me to appear as passive as possible, not to excite suspicion. As soon as the robbery was discovered I knew that the Jeannette would double on her course and try to run down the robbers, and there might be a chance of my arresting them if I managed matters rightly, but any attempt to deceive my captors would be a dangerous undertaking.

ing, and should I be discovered would, in all probability, cost me my life. Knowing this, I recognized the necessity of using the greatest caution in what I did.

"The night was still dark, with a heavy mist hanging over the sea, affording an excellent opportunity for the boat to escape the vessel. It was fully two hours before Peters would allow even a match to be lit to look at the compass to ascertain our course. Then the boat was headed for the northwest.

"The night passed, and when morning dawned the sea was still covered with a dense fog. On taking my bearing I found, as near as I could calculate, that we were 21 degs. 12 mins. north latitude, and 123 degs. 54 mins. east longitude. This would make our position about 140 miles east by some 30 miles south of the island of Formosa, and nearly 800 miles east of Hong Kong. By keeping on a direct western course I could readily see that we would miss Formosa full thirty miles and follow in the wake of the Jeannette. As I reflected on this fact it suddenly occurred to me that I might mislead the robbers as to our true position, and while pretending to pilot them to Formosa I might induce them to continue on toward Hong Kong, thereby providing a possibility of encountering the Jeannette. But scarcely had this resolution taken place in my mind when Peters approached and began to examine the chart, asking me to show him our position.

"In response to his request I pointed to a spot one degree north of our true position, venturing the remark that we would reach the island the quickest by keeping in a due western course.

"He made no reply to my remark, but after asking a few questions as to the probable distance to the island he turned to his men and gave orders for the boat to be headed for the north.

"My heart sank within me at this, and for a moment I believed that my deception had been discovered. However, the next moment he explained to the men that it was his object to get as far out of the track of the Jeannette as possible before making for the island.

"Being thus reassured, I ventured to suggest that the Jeannette would most likely search for us among the Boher Islands that lay close to us on the south, but Peters cut me off with the pert remark that I was not brought along to give advice. This left me with no alternative but to quietly submit to being carried away beyond the possibility of encountering the Jeannette.

"My knowledge of the island to which we were bound was of the most meager character, and all I could recall regarding it was that it lay some thirty leagues off the coast of Fu-Kina, a province in southeastern China, and was infested with a tribe of savage and warlike natives.

"All that day we continued our course to the north, then turned westward, and two days later sighted the rock bound coast of eastern Formosa. Continuing our course northward for several leagues we entered a narrow inlet, and passing up this for four or five miles, we landed in a secluded spot, where we disembarked and concealed the boat under a clump of trees that overhung a narrow neck in the little bay.

"In a level spot about 200 yards from the shore a camp was made, and here we remained for three days before I learned anything regarding the future plans of my captors. Then, from what I overheard from Peters in his conversation with the others, I learned that we were to remain in concealment there for three or four weeks, perhaps, when a small vessel—a smuggler on the Chinese coast, I gathered—commanded by an old friend and pal of Peters, would arrive and carry us to Australia. In order to carry out this plan one of the conspirators had been left aboard the Jeannette, and on his arrival at Hong Kong he was to see the smuggler, whose ship would probably be at that port, and acquaint him with the business on hand, and pilot him to the place agreed upon on the west coast of Formosa. What disposition was to be made of me in the meantime I was unable to learn, but I had the gravest apprehensions that it was their intention to leave me on the island.

"However, I was allowed my freedom, and went and came as I pleased. Sometimes I would venture quite a distance inland, wandering over the hills and through the deep canons, in which grew abundance of tropical fruit, while birds of rare and brilliant plumage flew about me through the perfumed air.

"It was about a week subsequent to our landing on the island. I was returning one evening from one of my short excursions inland, when, on crossing a little hill, a strange, startling sound, coming from the camp in the valley below, reached my ears.

"Hastening to the top of the hill I looked down into the little valley, where a strange sight met my gaze. Coming swiftly from a strip of deep forest to the north, leaping over the jagged rocks that covered the hill, I saw a horde of Formosa savages rushing furiously down upon the sailors at the camp, brandishing their spears and gesticulating wildly as they ran.

"For a moment I was almost stupefied with surprise and fear. Suddenly they appeared upon the scene that it seemed as if they had sprung up from the very earth. I recognized in a moment that I as well as the sailors was in the most deadly peril, for the natives of Formosa are as fierce and warlike as the Sioux and Apaches of our own country.

"I heard the voice of Peters shouting to the men to run for the boat, but before the order could be obeyed the savages were upon them. I heard the rapid discharge of firearms as the sailors rallied about their leader and sought to repel the advancing foe. Then the line of screaming, maddened natives closed in upon them, and nothing could be seen but a mass of struggling humanity. It would be impossible for me to describe the fearful scene that followed, in which the boat's crew were every one cut down and literally hacked to pieces before my very eyes.

"At the first appearance of the savages I had sunk down behind a clump of bushes, and, lying there upon the ground stupefied with horror, I witnessed that awful scene, the horror of which can never be erased from my memory.

"How long I lay there I cannot tell, for I must have swooned at the terrible sight I had been compelled to witness. The next I remember was of lying there among the bushes trying to recall the past. As soon as I could realize the situation I arose and peered down into the valley. The savages had all disappeared as mysteriously as they had come. The sun was low in the horizon, and a deathly stillness had fallen over the scene.

"For half an hour I stood there, waiting and listening for sounds of the savages, but at length, hearing nothing to excite my fear, I stepped from the thicket of bushes and stole cautiously down to the little grove where the camp had been.

"There amid the rank shrubbery lay the mangled remains of the ill-fated sailors, disfigured beyond recognition. For several moments I stood there almost paralyzed by the horror of my situation. Then the deadly peril that surrounded me roused me to the knowledge of the necessity of immediate action. It would not do to linger there a moment, as there was no telling when the savages might again appear upon the scene; but what was I to do?

"Suddenly I thought of the boat. Was it still there, or had it been taken away by the savages? With a beating heart I fairly ran toward the place where it had been left. I could hardly suppress a cry of joy as I pushed through the thick branches to the water's edge and found the boat still there unmolested by the natives. A glance told me that nothing had been removed from the boat save a small portion of the provisions, and I at once resolved to put to sea in it and trust to chance to be picked up by some passing ship.

"It only required a few moments for me to board the boat and push out into the little bay. I was well skilled in its management, and soon had the sail hoisted to catch the strong off shore breeze that was now blowing. Taking the rudder, I ran swiftly down the inlet to the open sea. A mile farther on I rounded a headland and was standing out toward the middle of the bay when I heard the sound of many strange voices coming from the shore. Glancing toward a narrow peninsula that lay on my left I saw a band of savages running swiftly toward the water's edge, brandishing their weapons and uttering savage exclamations as they ran.

"A shudder passed over me as I thought of what my fate would be should I fall into their hands. But as I could see no boat in which they could pursue me upon the water I felt that I was safe beyond their reach. However, my feeling of security was of short duration, for scarcely had the savages reached the water's edge when I saw them scramble down among the rocks and disappear into what seemed to be a kind of grotto. A moment later a long canoe filled with the natives shot out into the bay and came swiftly in pursuit. Then another and another followed in quick succession till half a dozen had joined in the chase.

"Although I was fully a quarter of a mile in advance of them now, I recognized the fact that there was the greatest danger that I would be overhauled by them.

"There were no weapons in the boat with which I could defend myself, but even if there had been I would have stood no chance of repelling a score of blood-thirsty savages. There was but one chance of escape, and that lay in flight. Recognizing this fact I held the little craft full before the wind, which was now growing stronger as I neared the open sea.

"But in spite of this I could see that the pursuing canoes were slowly but surely gaining on me. Nearer and nearer they drew, till, glancing back, I could see the fierce look of exultation on the hideous faces of the savages, and hear their wild ejaculations of triumph as they bore rapidly down upon me. Fifteen minutes more and they would be within reach of me. With a feeling of despair I lashed the rudder in place; I grasped a plank from the bottom of the boat—the oars had been removed by the robbers—and began to row with it as best I could.

"We had now left the inlet, and were out in the open sea. I cast a hasty glance across the water with the hope of seeing some passing ship, but there was no sign of a sail in sight.

"But now for the first time I noticed that an ash palmyr was stealing over the mist covered sky, and with a feeling of joy I knew that the night, which comes down so rapidly in the tropics, was near at hand. A few moments later the darkness had deepened so that only the dim outlines of the pursuing canoes were visible through the gloom. A few minutes more and they were lost to sight in the black night that settled rapidly over the sea.

"Throwing down the plank with which I had been rowing I now grasped the rudder again and changed my course to the southeast, while I listened intently to the sound of the pursuers' paddles. A few minutes later I heard them pass on to the north of me, while with a strong wind filling the sails of my boat I bore swiftly and noiselessly away to the south. The noises of the paddles died away in the distance, and I knew that I was safe.

"I continued my course southward until daylight, when I could see the coast of Formosa lying some four or five miles to the west. The next day I rounded South Cape and was picked up by the Jeannette, which had returned and was standing up the Formosa coast in search of the robbers.

"I was handsomely rewarded for the part I had played in restoring the treasure to its owners, and my adventures were the all absorbing topic of conversation during the voyage.

"On my return to San Francisco I was appointed second mate on the Jeannette."

—Will Leisenbee in Detroit News.

Washington's big wheat crop has been estimated at 16,000,000 bushels.

THEY DISCARD WIGS.

JEWISH GIRLS ALLOW THEIR HAIR TO GROW IN THIS LAND.

In Russia and Poland Jewish Rabbinical Compel Maidens to Cut Their Hair. Locks and Wear Wigs—Here, However, the Girls Please Themselves.

From one of the old fashioned houses in East Broadway hangs this sign: "Ladies' Barber Shop. Ladies' Hair Cut and Dressed." The visions of daintily perfumed rooms and pretty women attendants that may be aroused by this are not borne out by closer inspection. In fact these combinations don't flourish in that locality. But nevertheless the place has an interesting history. The proprietor is a square faced man with a bald head and brown mustache. He is a Russian Hebrew, and learned the art of hair dressing in Russia. Also, before he came to New York to beautify the heads of the east side belles. Many a blushing kalla (bride) has had her hair done up in tasteful coils by his nimble fingers previous to her wedding. Business was dull the other day when a reporter called upon the barber.

"Most of my customers are Jewish girls, of course," he said. "Times have changed greatly since I received my apprenticeship. The girls are not so pious any more, not even the daughters of the most orthodox families. There is a spirit of freedom in the air in this country which overhauls many of the old time customs, and Jews do here many things which would cause their ostracism in the Jewish quarters of the Russian villages.

"When I first began my work all Jewish girls and women wear wigs. They clipped their own hair very close and wore the wigs over it. Before my time they used to shave their heads. The reason for this custom was that some rabbi had declared it proper. He argued that it subdued the spirit of vanity inherent in all women. His dictum was generally approved, and it became so general a custom that no pious Jewish woman would have exhibited her own hair in public under any circumstances.

"If by chance her wig was displaced and her own hair was revealed she considered it a calamity, and prayed earnestly that her involuntary sin might be forgiven. The wigs were never allowed to be ornamental, but were always very plain and common looking. This custom still prevails in the small towns and villages of Russia and Russian Poland. Elsewhere it has been modified.

"I was abroad a few years ago, and noticed that in the cities the women have established a new system. Instead of clipping their hair short all over the head they now let it grow in a bang in front and clip the rest. They wear little skull caps over the clipped part, and only put on the wigs occasionally. Very few wear wigs in the morning, and they do their marketing without them. The appearance of a lot of women with bangs straying from under skull caps is very odd.

"The influence of America upon this custom is remarkable. It is well known abroad that it has been discarded here, and the result is that most of the women immigrants are prepared for it. In fact I have come across a number of girls who let their hair grow secretly under their wigs while they were still in their native villages, and threw their wigs overboard as soon as they got on the vessels that carried them to these shores. Of course if they had been detected at home they would have received scant courtesy from the rabbis.

A QUEER CASE.

"It may seem strange that Chief Rabbi Joseph doesn't insist upon the continuance of this custom in New York, but I imagine that he has been advised that it would be impossible to enforce it. Most of the women wait until they come here before they let their hair grow.

"It is my business to train and trim it after it is grown. You see even the girls who have held to the custom until they come to this country give it up when they see how lonesome they are here. It is no easy task to fix their hair, because constant clipping has stiffened and hardened it. It is amusing, though, that these girls are very critical. Once they discard the clipping and wig business they go to the other extreme. It is as though all the natural vanity that has been put up in them had suddenly been let loose.

"About a year ago I was called upon to testify in a lawsuit about this custom. Alexander Levy, a Polish fur maker, had been arrested upon the charge of Eliza Blashker. She said that she had advanced him money upon his promise to marry her, which he had failed to refund when the promise was broken. It came out in the trial that he was anxious to marry her, but that his parents objected because she wasn't pious enough. He admitted on the witness stand that this was the case. He said that his parents had threatened to cast him off, and to mourn for him as if he were dead if he married the girl.

"The main objection, it seems, was that she wouldn't shave off her hair and wear a wig as his mother did. The girl gave the keynote of the feeling in the orthodox community here to do this because the custom had been generally abandoned, and because she was an American and didn't propose to make a Jew of herself.

"It is only rarely that I find any women, even among the old ones, who adhere to the custom. My work has grown away from what it was originally, and now it is mainly hair dressing, after the modes prevalent in this and all other civilized countries."—New York Sun.

A Paradox.

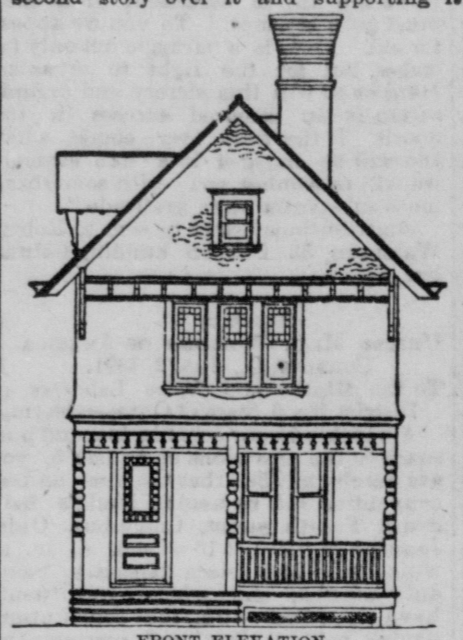
Jinks—What are you doing now, old man?

Blinks—(who has married a temper)—Well, I'm—running a—a—bathhouse. Queer, too, for it's cold from morning till night.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A \$1,500 COTTAGE.

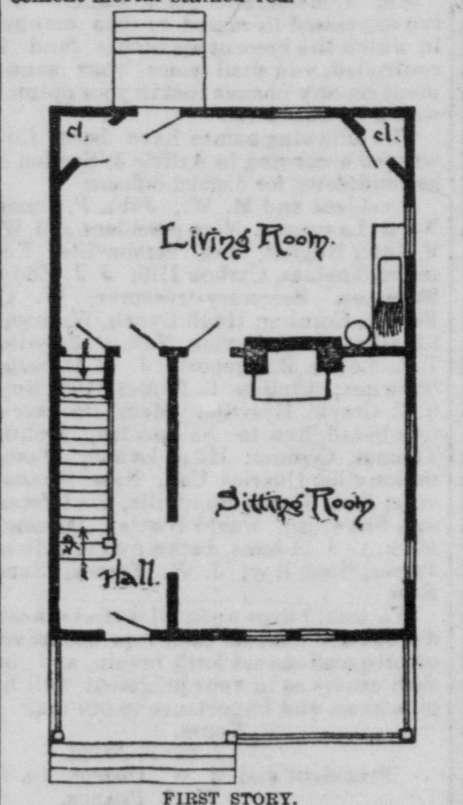
Plans and Description of a Cheap Little Home.

[Copyright by American Press Association.] This is an attractive design of a five room cottage, suitable for a family of small means. There are two large rooms on the first floor, one of which serves as a sitting room and parlor, the other as a kitchen and general living room, with closets for stores, staircase hall and a veranda extending across the entire front. This veranda is roofed by extending the second story over it and supporting it



upon posts. By this means two large chambers and a good sized bedroom are obtained in the second story, with closets for each, and a stairway leading to the attic. The front is prettily broken up by turned columns, railing and balustrade. The open timber roof, with its wide barge boards, the triplet windows and ornate stringcourse shingles, picturesque dome window which lights and gives head room to attic stairs, and finally the old looking chimney top and handsome front door complete the effect of the whole.

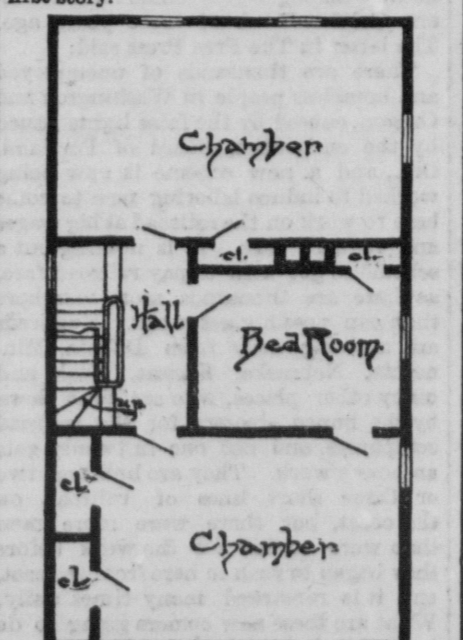
The cellar extends under the entire building in the usual way. The cellar bottom is leveled, packed and rammed hard and left without concrete. The foundation walls are of stone found in the immediate neighborhood, hammer dressed to a good bed, and carefully laid to a line both sides in lime and cement mortar. The chimney is of hard brick, with pressed brick facings for fireplace and selected hard brick back for kitchen range. The top of the chimney is of selected hard brick laid in cement mortar stained red.



The side walls and ceilings of the first and second stories are plastered in two coats, the first coat being of bronze mortar and the second of finishing lime, putty and plaster of Paris, with neat centerpieces in the hall and sitting rooms.

The hearths in the kitchen and living room are of rubbed slate and the sitting room hearth of glazed tile. The fireplace is provided with an open grate for burning coal, with sheet iron "blower," brass fender, etc., complete. The mantel is of ash; the sashes in the front windows of the second story have border lights of tinted glass, and the upper part of the front door is glazed with colored hammered cathedral glass. All other windows are glazed with double thick glass. The veranda and first story floors are of yellow pine, the second story floor of merchantable white pine, the attic floor of spruce.

The inside woodwork of the hall and sitting room in the first story is of ash; that of the living room and kitchen yellow pine, except the stairs, which have ash newels, rails and balusters, with yellow pine treads, the same as the stairs in the first story.



The doors are all of white pine, 1 1/4 inches thick in first story, filled and varnished two coats on inside, work to show natural color of wood. In the first story the door is grained to imitate light oak. The kitchen door is painted on the outside.

The exterior is painted two coats, in pleasing shades of brown, black sash and roof of slate color, which gives a quiet cozy appearance.

The cost of erecting this cottage in the vicinity of New York would be from \$1,400 to \$1,600. In some localities it might be built for less.

D. W. KING.

THE NEW TARIFF CHANGES.

Table Showing That They Were Not All Advances.

The impression is widely prevalent, says The Manufacturer, that the McKinley tariff act has made an advance of duties upon almost all of the articles imported into this country. The vast majority of the people have never read a line of the law, and of those who have examined it very few have taken the pains to make a careful comparison of its provisions with those of the old law. The assertions made against the bill by the Free-traders have been largely accepted with confidence, with the result that it is falsely regarded as imposing, with reckless indifference to the convenience and the means of the people, an obstruction to commercial operations.

A careful comparison of the new law with the old will certainly have the effect to remove the impression. Below we append a statement respecting the changes made by the McKinley bill, which clearly shows, first, that the new law has made no change of any kind with respect to about one-half of the items in the old law; second, that of the changes made, nearly one-half decreased the duties instead of increasing them; and, third, that in the cases of only a trifle more than one-fourth of the items have the duties been advanced.

The statement refers to items or groups of items; for example, wool, which occupies many lines in the law, is put here under a single head, because all the wool duties have been increased; and so with cotton knit goods, which are described in much detail in the law, but are here counted as a single item the rates upon which are advanced. No account has been taken of the cases in which a specific duty in the old law has been replaced by a mixed duty, unless it is clearly apparent (which is not always the case) that the change involves an advance of the rate.

The statement referred to is as follows:

	Rate not changed.	Decrease.	Increase.	Total.
Chemicals.....	59	44	11	114
Metals.....	49	30	19	118
Wool and woolsens.....	—	—	24	24
Silk and silk goods.....	4	—	2	6
Books, papers, etc.....	6	1	2	9
Cotton goods.....	17	6	27	50
Sundries.....	30	14	24	68
Fish, hemp, linen, etc.....	4	8	15	27
Marble and stone.....	5	2	1	8
Earthenware and glassware.....	8	4	15	27
Agricultural products.....	10	2	45	57
Sugar.....	2	6	—	8
Wood and manufactures of.....	11	5	3	19
Total.....	305	143	138	633
Total items or groups of articles.....	—	—	—	633
Same as in old law.....	—	—	—	305
Decreased or made free.....	—	—	—	143
Rates increased.....	—	—	—	138

Who Pays the Tariff?

Mr. Andrew Williamson, a retired London importer, who traveled over the United States last year, contributes to the London press some corrections of its general fallacies regarding the McKinley tariff bill. Among other things he says:

In order to show the utter fallacy contained in the Free-trade axiom that "there never was a duty that was not paid by the consumer," I shall give an instance which occurred in my own experience when at the head of a large importing house in Calcutta. In 1893 the Indian government raised the duty on Manchester manufactures from 5 to 10 per cent. This did not affect market value, because it led to no curtailment in the supply. When, years afterward, the rate was reduced to 5 per cent. again the market was not affected. Here clearly was a case in which, as my firm found to its cost, the importer and not the consumer paid the duty.

To Americans our system, whereby we levy £20,000,000 sterling a year on such articles as we cannot ourselves produce, while we admit free what we can produce, seems nothing short of suicidal madness—an opinion fully shared by the rest of the world, and rapidly gaining ground among themselves.

The elevation and development of all the people should be the highest aim of the nation. That elevation is never complete until every man is occupied in the "labor of love"—the labor of his free, intelligent and thoughtful choice—the labor which induces greatest effort without fatigue and produces the largest and most beneficial results. In all this the real enjoyment is the labor. The resulting product, while indispensable and natural, is not of itself the source of delight, except as it is the doing, in the making, in the work.

This is the inestimable boon which diversified industries confer, and no greater diversity of human effort is conceivable than is involved in supplying all the wants, material, intellectual and spiritual, of the free, progressive and aspiring population of this country. Such diversity can be secured only by confiding to those people themselves the duty of supplying all their mutual wants, which, under existing conditions, cannot be done without resource to the policy of Protection.

The reciprocity clause of the tariff bill will be largely limited and its benefits retarded and diminished if provision is not contemporaneously made to encourage the establishment of first class steam communication between our ports and the ports of such nations as may meet our overtures for enlarged commercial exchanges. The steamship carrying the mails steadily and frequently and offering to passengers a comfortable, safe and speedy transit is the first condition of foreign trade.—President's Message.

The general testimony is that labor is everywhere fully employed, and the reports from last year show a smaller number of employes affected by strikes and lockouts than in any year since 1894. The depression in the prices of agricultural products had been greatly relieved and a buoyant and hopeful tone was beginning to be felt by all our people.—President's Message.

Ten years ago the wealth of the United States was computed at \$44,000,000,000, now that wealth is estimated to be \$64,000,000,000—an increase of \$20,000,000,000 for every year during the past decade.

DIVERSITY OF PRODUCTS.

TWO COURSES OPEN FOR THE SUPPLYING OF A NATION'S WANTS.

Shall We Buy What We Need or Produce It Ourselves?—If the Latter, Then There Will Be Employment for All Our Own Workmen—Protection Will Give It.

There are two courses open to a nation for the supplying of its wants. On the one hand, it may confine itself to producing in larger quantity than its people need some commodities of general or universal demand, and exchanging with other countries its surplus of those commodities for such others as it may require but does not itself produce. On the other hand, it may determine, so far as soil and climate permit, to supply all its own wants.

Whatever may be deemed the wiser policy for small countries capable of exceptional development in a few industries, but with limited natural resources, who is there that can doubt the proper policy for a nation of continental proportions, possessing every variety of climate, controlling every character of soil and enjoying in unexampled degree and diversity the bounties and benefactions of nature? And especially who can doubt the proper policy for such a nation when it possesses a numerous and versatile population? The people of the United States already number 65,000,000. They inhabit a vast domain extending from the frozen zone to the tropics. Imperial Rome, at the height of its splendor, comprising all the civilized world, did not possess greater variety or affluence of natural conditions. The energy of our people is unexcelled, their ingenuity unequalled. What article of importance to civilization can they not produce or soon learn to produce for themselves?

At the rate of increase hitherto shown our population in thirty years will number 130,000,000. In sixty years, or within the lifetime of men now born, it will number 250,000,000.

What momentous consequences do not these figures import? What far reaching results do they not imply?

How shall the infinitely varying capacities of this vast population find suitable occupation? What economic policy will best subserve the interests of all and secure for them the highest form of industrial education, social and political development?

In order to secure this country such abundance and variety of industries as shall constantly occupy, in the highest degree of efficiency, a large and alert population, and to maintain such industries indefinitely as population increases, it is necessary for us to supply our own wants to the fullest extent that the climate, soil and physical conformation of our country will permit, and to seek in foreign countries only such articles as cannot be produced here without greater expenditure of physical and mental force than is expended in the production of like articles elsewhere.

Without the widest diversity of occupations among people their maximum power cannot be realized.

This complete diversification of industries cannot coexist with the free admission to this country of the product of ill paid labor of other lands.

Men differ widely in their tastes and aptitudes. The occupation that may be suitable and enjoyable for one may be unsuitable or repugnant to another. The work that would draw from one man his highest possible effort would render another indifferent and inert. It is only when men follow the occupations for which they are by nature and disposition adapted that they enter with zest upon their daily labor, and contribute with pleasure all the force of body and mind to the performance of what would otherwise be an irksome or intolerable task. One of the most serious evils that can afflict industry is the waste arising from lack of zeal in those who, by reason of the absence of opportunity, have been forced into vocations to which they are ill adapted.